MICHIGAN FARMER.

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VOL. III. WARREN ISHAM, EDITOR. No. 3, NEW SERIES.

1852. **1852.**

THE FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR OF THE MICHIGAN STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

TO BE HELD AT DETROIT,

On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, September 22d, 23d, and 24th, 1852.

THE LOCATION THE SAME AS LAST YEAR.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

The Executive Committee have their headquarters at the BIDDLE HOUSE, at Detroit, Tuesday evening the 21st, and until 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, of the 22d Sept. After that hour, and during the exhibition, at the office on the ground.

A Register will be opened at the room of the committee, where strangers and members of committees will please register their names immediately upon their arrival.

Members of the executive and viewing committees are requested to report themselves to the secretary, at the committee's room, at the Biddle House, on Tuesday, the 21st, at 7 o'clock P. M. in order that all vacancies may be filled at a meeting of the Executive Committee, to be holden on the 22d, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the society's tent on the show ground.

It is of the utmost impo tance that committees should be at their post at the hour appointed for their meeting.

Any person may become a member of the Society, for one year, by paying one dollar into the treasury, and then may continue a member by paying 50 cents per annum.

Members of the Society, and all who may become such, at the time of the Fair, will be furnished with tickets, which will admit the person and his wife, and children under eighteen years of age, to the exhibition, at all times during the continuance of the show.

Single tickets 12½ cents, admitting one person, will be for sale at the business office, on Thursday morning, 23d.

Exhibitors, who intend to compete for premiums, must become members of the Society.

Persons wishing to enter their farms for premium, will give notice to either member of the Committee on Farms for their county.

In order to save time and confusion, exhibitors are requested to enter and arrange their articles, as far as possible on Tuesday, the 21st, so that all may be in readiness for examination by the Judges on Thursday the 23d, at 8 o'clock A. M.

Persons employed for the purpose, and wearing appropriate badges, will be in readiness on the ground to receive the articles for exhibition, in their several departments.

Exhibitors will be careful to have their animals and articles arranged in their appropriate places, and in season, otherwise they will be overlooked by the viewing committees.

All articles intended for exhibition must be entered at the business office, at the entrance of of the show ground, bef re entering the enclosure. Exhibitors of stock should be very careful to enter their animals in their appropriate class: any grade animal entered as a full blood, will be excluded from competition in the class to which it belongs.

All stock must be accompanied with a concise written statement of the pedigree, feeding, and other circumstances in relation to the character and condition of the animals. Horses will be entered under the head of Stallions. Matched horses, single horses, or brood mares and colts under four years of age, according to the fact. A short pedigree in writing will be required.—For fat cattle, a short statement of the kind of food, manner and length of time of feeding, &c., will be required.

Cards will be furnished with the number as entered at the office. Exhibitors will be careful to place these cards upon or near the articles or

animals, so that the judges will have no difficulty in finding them. No animals or articles entered for exhibition can be taken from the ground before the close of the fair, except by permission of a member of the Executive Committee; and no premium will be paid on animals or articles removed in violation of this rule.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS.

On Wednesday the 22d of September, the Executive Committee will hold a meeting at the Society's tent, on the show ground, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of filling any vacancies that may occur in the Viewing Committees.

All members of Viewing Committees, who may be on the ground, will be particular to attend this meeting.

The Viewing Committees will receive their committee books from the Secretary, at 8 o'clock, A. M., of the 23d, and commence their examinations immediately thereafter.

PLOWING MATCH

The plowing match will take place at half past 10 o'clock, A. M., on Thursday 23d.

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

The annual Address will be delivered by the Hon. JUSTUS GAGE, on the Show ground, at 3 o'clock, P. M., of the 23d.

REPORTS.

The Reports of the Judges will be read on Friday, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The Judges will be expected to give the reasons for their decisions, embracing the valuable and superior qualities of the animals or articles to which premiums are awarded.

PREMIUMS.

Premiums will be forwarded to the persons to whom they are awarded, at as early a day after the Fair, as practicable.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the Society for the choice of Officers, and for the transaction of such other busines as may come before the meeting, will take place at the Society's tent, at half past 10 o'clock, A. M., of the 24th.

SALE OF STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS.

A public sale of Stock and Implements will commence at 12 o'clock, M., of the 24th.

THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY will pass Stock and Articles, intended for exhibition, over their road free of charge during the week of the Fair. Passenger for the Fair will be taken over the road during the days of the Fair at the same reduced rates as heretofore.

The Michigan Southern Railroad Company will pass Stock and Articles, intended for exhibition, over their road free of charge during the week of the Fair.

Passengers for the Fair will be taken over the road one day previous, during, and one day succeeding the Fair at one half the usual rates.

The line of Steamboats running between Monroe and Detroit will connect with the Southern Railroads and take Stock and Articles intended for exhibition at the Fair, also passengers at half the usual rates.

The owners of the boats will do all in their power for the accommodation of passengers and freight, each boat making two trips a day.

The Detroit and Pontiac Railroad Company will take passengers from Pontiac and back for one dollar, Birmigham 75 cents, Royal Oak 50 cents during the days of the Fair and one day thereafter.

All Stock and Articles intended for exhibition at the Fair, will be taken at one half the usual rates.

J. C. HOLMES,
Sec'y Mich. State Agricultural Society.

EDITORIAL CORRESPODENCE.

HUNGARY.

PESTH, Hungary, July 1st, 1852.

Friend Betts:—

Since I wrote you at Athens, I have made some little progress towards home. A thousand miles of steaming brought me to Trieste, sixty of coaching, to Lubiana, three hundred by rail, to Vienna, and two hundred more by steamer, to Pesth, the capital and pride of Hungary; fifteen hundred and fifty miles in all. *Towards home*, I said, but the last two hundred miles down the Danube, have taken me just so far back again, and it will take another two hundred to get me again at Vienna, which sets me back four hundred miles, but I could not make up my mind to leave Hungary out of my calculations, and I am sure the readers of the Farmer will grant me a full pardon for this digression, knowing how much interest they all feel in Hungarian affairs.

Pesth is rather an uncouth name in our ears, but it is the name of the most beautiful city in all the Austrian dominions, Vienna not excepted, and the most beautiful I have seen in all my travels. It contains about two hundred thousand inhabitants, that is, including Buda on the opposite side of the river.

And what is the present state of the country, and what the prospect of the realization of the hopes and expectations of her eloquent chief? do you ask? There are two sides to this question, and one, I am sorry to say, very dark side. But is not Austria just ready to drop to pieces —do you reply? Is she not bankrupt in credit? Is she not made up of discordant parts, held together by feeble ties? and are there not smothered fires, which will sooner or later, break forth?

It is all true, and yet, her very weakness in some of these particulars, constitutes the right arm of her strength For instance, she is made up of no less than fifteen or twenty different sorts of people, having different national feelings, all hating each other, and hating the general government, and yet this very circumstance, which would seem to indicate a tendency to dissolution, which nothing could resist, has nerved the government with nearly all the power which it possesses. Her army of six hundred thousand men, are taken from all these different sorts of people, and they are pervaded by the general feeling which characterized their fellow-citizens at home respectively; but, thro' the cunning of the government they are made good and faithful soldiers, entirely reliable in the hour of trial. But how? Are they divested of the feelings which they bring with them from among their fellow-citizens; and inspired by loyalty and devotion to the government, by being bought over and conciliated? Five cents a day, (the pay of an Austrian soldier,) never won the heart of any man, and the rigorous discipline to which they are subject, compared with which, digging ditches is

but pastime, surely is not calculated to increase their affection. How then, is this wonderful effect wrought out? I will tell you how. All this vast army are to be quartered in different parts of the empire, and taking advantage of the antipathies which prevail among the different countries of which it is composed against each other, the government arranges the disposition of its troops accordingly; placing those from each section among those whom they most cordially hate, and by whom they are most cordially hated. The system works like a charm, for all are ready, upon any emergency, to do the bidding of the government in putting down insurrection.

Another dark feature in the cause of Hungary is, that all who have been ascertained to have served in the revolutionary army, have been taken into the imperial service, and sent off to the Russian frontier. Those who fled to Turkey are permitted to return only on condition of their entering the army, and I ascertained, when at Constantinople, that numbers, in utter destitution and despair, had complied with the infamous condition.

In addition to these, nearly all the *young* men of the country have been taken into the imperial service, while the old men, who are left at home, have been deprived of their arms, and are forbidden, under severe penalties, to keep them.

And then, there are internal difficulties, which present a scarcely less discouraging aspect. There is the old defunct nobility, who were deprived of their titles and their political power, as an essential preliminary to the concentration of all power in the imperial chief, and they, to a man, were of course in favor of revolution, and readily joined hands with Kossuth and his compatriots. But, in reality, they had no sympathy with the popular cause, and only wished to take vengeance upon a government which had thus degraded them, and, if possible, regain something of what they had lost. Hence we find them at first fierce for revolution, and then holding back, protesting against going too fast, and finally, when they saw what was likely to be the result, arraying themselves against the whole thing. They could not have been expected to be otherwise than false to the popular cause, in the nature of things. And when it is considered that they are, to a great extent, the land-owners of the country, and have multitudes of dependents, it will readily be seen that their opposition would be a serious obstacle in the way.

Again, Hungary, like the empire, is made up of people of different nations, each possessing different national feelings, and all bitterly prejudiced against each other. There are the Hungarians, the Germans, the Sclavonians, and what they call the Croivatians; the Hungarians numbering less than one-half of the whole twelve millions, and unfortunately their mutual animosities constitute an element of weakness, which cannot be converted into one of strength, but must be left to work out its own sad effects. Hence, we find, that this was one of the causes of the failure of the revolutionary movements, and had it been successful, so far as to establish the independence of the country, it would, in concurrence with the same cause, have rendered the continuance of the government problematical.

And it may be added that Russia again stands ready to interfere in case of need.

Such is the dark side of the question, and so far as *appearances* are concerned, there is little to brighten the other side; and yet, it cannot be doubted that the day is coming round, when Hungary will be free. Dark and gloomy as her prospect is, and sad as is her fate, when her wrongs shall have become past endurance, she will again put forth the energy of despair for her emancipation.—Out of the very darkness which hangs over her, a light may break out which will lead her on to a glorious destiny. The immediate cause of the revolution, as I understand it, was the levying a heavy additional tax upon her people. That tax has never yet been collected, and for want of it the imperial government is put to its wits' end to raise the means of supporting its enormous military establishment, going a begging for loans, getting them at a considerable discount, and only obtaining a very partial supply at that, while she is obliged to resort to the expedient of quartering out her soldiers upon the people for support; that is, dispersing them through the towns and villages, assigning to each family a given number of soldiers to support, the rations to be furnished them being prescribed in set form—an expedient which, one would think, if anything would, fire every bosom with indignation, and nerve every arm to resistance.

And then there is the blood of her slaughtered sons, the best blood of Hungary, which cries from the ground for retribution on the oppressor. Here stands the prison where one hundred and fifty general officers were confined, and here is the yard where they were immolated, while other towns in Hungary present the memorials of the slaughter of two or three hundred more. These victims to tyranny belonged to the best families in Hungary, and it is not to be supposed that their numerous relatives and friends will be slow to avenge their death, and strike for freedom whenever their smothered fires shall again break forth. And when they do, the slaughter will not be confined to Hungary, and it may be so extensive that other despots will find employment enough at home.

Meantime, I trust our own people will have the good sense to abstain from all interference in the matter. Our government is working wonders in the earth by the influence of her great example. Is it to be supposed that by the exertion of physical force, or the putting forth of direct interference, she could have caused such a rocking among the thrones of Europe? Never. Let her go on then, as she has begun, nor swerve from her glorious orbit, if she would fulfil her high destiny.

Respectfully,

WARREN ISHAM.

GERMANY.

FROM THE LABORATORY OF PROF. LIEBIG

GIESSEN, GERMANY, July 10th, 1852.

FRIEND BETTS:

Since the date of my last, I have made another thousand miles of progress towards home, having passed from Pesth to Vienna, two hundred miles, from Vienna to Brunn, the capital of Moravia, one hundred miles from Brunn to Prague, the capital of Bohemia, one hundred and fifty miles from Prague down the Elbe to Dresden, the capital of Saxony, one hundred miles from Dresden to Berlin, the capital of Prussia, one hundred miles, and from Berlin through Wirtemberg, whence issued the first thunder-bolts of the great reformer, Halle, noted for its University, Leipsic, also distinguished for its seat of learning, and as the residence of Prof. Tholuck, Saxe Weimer, (a dukedom,) Saxe Coburg, also a dukedom, and the early home of Prince Albert, Erfurt and Cassel, to this place, of world-wide renown as the home of the great German chemist.

I would here remark, that it has been no part of my design in the running letters I have written since I left Beyroot, to note the results of my travelling observations, but simply to give a little sketch of my progress homeward, with such incidental notices as happen to be uppermost in my mind at the time, leaving the rest for future uses.

In this part of my route I have passed through some of the finest agricultural districts in Europe, and indeed some of the finest I ever saw in any part of the globe, the crops bearing unequivocal testimony to the superior productive power of the soil. In Hungary indeed, though a rich, productive, and beautiful country, the crops are light, owing to a long protracted drought, there having been, as I was told, but a single rain in the country since last January. It was the same in some other parts of Austria. But the transition from this parched region to the more favored one farther North, embracing Moravia, Bohemia, and Saxony, with their luxuriant grass and grain crops, in all their freshness and beauty, and in the full vigor of an unchecked growth, was truly delightful. There was

however, quite a discount upon the pleasure I experienced in this transition, from the fact, that it had borne me away from the Indian cornfields of Hungary and other parts of Austria, which seemed to be but little affected by the drought, while the small grain crops and grass were nearly destroyed, and which presented a feature of moral beauty, which I had not before seen since leaving America.

From Dresden to Berlin, the Prussian capital, nearly North from Dresden, and from Berlin in this direction, (South-west) as far as the Elbe, a distance of a hundred and fifty miles, is one continued pine plain, on which, the whole distance, the crops are light. But now I was to undergo a transition still more striking than the one above spoken of. It is somewhat remarkable, that from one bank of the Elbe (the North) stretches out a vast extent of light, sandy soil, while, from the other a deep, dark, and highly productive soil spreads itself out for hundreds of miles in extent. About seventy five miles South-west of Berlin, I entered upon this delightful tract, fifty miles of which was nearly a dead level, and the next seventy-five beautifully rolling, but the whole hundred and twenty-five miles presented one unbroken succession of heavy crops. I have seen as heavy in our own country, for a few miles in extent, but to anything like the *same* extent, without the interposition of a single acre of poor land, or light product, *never*, either in our own country or any where else on the globe. And to this one hundred and twenty-five miles I may add another hundred, a little broken, but well nigh equally productive presenting an equally continuous succession of good crops, making two hundred and twenty-five miles in all, without a break.

Then came 20 or 30 miles of lighter soil, consisting of hills and valleys, the former covered mostly with pine, and not much of it cultivated, and from this we emerged into one of the most delightful vales which ever presented itself to mortal vision, a basin rather, whose bottom, several miles across, and sides high up waved with well fed crops, while the summits of the highlands around, which formed the amphitheatre, were crowned with forests, save that upon the acclivity of one of them, was perched the town of Marburgh, with its spires and domes, and its busy thousands, the whole combining as much of the beautiful, the romantic, and sublime, as can well be conceived

From this charming spot, a few miles down a pleasant and fertile valley, brought us to Giessen, with whose University the great Liebig is connected as Professor of Chemistry. And there I found him, in his laboratory with his retorts and crucibles before him, and in the very midst of an experiment. Begging him not to be interrupted till he had finished the process he had commenced, he prosecuted it to its results, when he favored me with his undivided attention for a time, and it was truly a luxury to me.

His personal appearance and manners, are plain and homely, but his great German soul, and his inexhaustable fund of good sense, pervaded by a vein of good humor, make him highly interesting in conversation. He allmost instantly reverted to the prosperous state of our country, and the excellence of its institutions. "Happy country," said he, "where all are producers as well as consumers, and where every one enjoys the fruit of his earnings. What a contrast, he continued, to the condition of the people of these old countries, where so large a proportion are consumers only, living upon the earnings of the producing class. We are eaten up," he added, "by soldiers."

This led to some remarks upon the revolution of '48 and its consequences, concerning which we get but distorted accounts through the ordinary reticules of intelligence. It has been represented that the objects of the revolution were defeated, through the prevalence of socialist opinions among many of those concerned in it, and thus odium has been heaped, without stint, upon the liberal cause. But from Prof. L. and other sources, I learn that to the petty despots themselves belongs the odium of all the socialism which interfered with the success of the liberal movement. When the revolution broke out, the kings all ran away, abandoning the reigns of government, and taking refuge in their castles in the country. At the same time, a diet, embracing representatives from the different German States, assembled at Frankfort, and while they were discussing the principles of union, and trying to settle upon a general representative government, the cunning rascals, who had thus taken to flight at the first appearance of danger, were constantly at work, through the minions they employed, in disseminating Socialist opinions among the lower classes, and actually so far succeeded, that the diet became alarmed for the safety of property, so incessant and loud were the clamors which came up into their ears. It is said that millions upon millions were expended upon this object, and the consequence was, that the members of the diet lost their enthusiasm in the cause, and broke up without doing anything, while the kings, by giving constitutions in some cases, and promising them in others, got back again into their places.

But he says it was all a farce, the constitutions given, opposing no barrier to the inroads of arbitrary power. It had proved so emphatically in Hesse, the State in which he lived. The reigning Grand Duke, he said, was essentially a tyrant, manifesting a contempt for the popular will which was amazing, hoisting into power the creatures who were most obnoxious to the people, demanding large appropriations of money from the legislature without specifying any object on which it was to be expended, and then dissolving the assembly because it was not granted, calling for a new election, presenting the same demand, and again pronouncing the fiat of dissolution for a similar non compliance, and so on, over and over again. As in Austria, he quartered his soldiers out upon the people for support, prescribing the number of rations to be furnished by each family, than which nothing could be more obnoxious to the producing class, as an almost insupportable burden was thus, in many cases, imposed. One instance he mentioned of a man who, by the conspicuous part he had taken in the liberal cause, had rendered himself specially obnoxious to the government, upon whom no less than fifty soldiers were quartered, evidently with the design of ruining him. But he was cunning enough to take a course which very soon relieved him of the burden. The very first day, he provided them a sumptuous feast, and was "a hale fellow well met" with them. Other arrangements were about being made for entertainments on a magnificent scale, but the government became alarmed, and immediately removed them all to other quarters, and had not troubled him with one since. Were the people generally equally shrewd, they might all relieve themselves in the same way, or else gain over the entire army, but instead of this, they indulge the natural feeling of indignation under the burden, towards the requests which are thus imposed upon them, and that secures the continuance of the oppression.

Who ever dreamed, that our country ever came near possessing such a treasure as Prof. Liebig? Yet, he assures me, that at the time of the disastrous close of the revolution, he and a brother Prof. had formed the plan, and entertained a serious design of emigrating to America with a view of founding a German University, but in the tide of events, the scheme was abandoned. He is stongly desirous of making us a visit, and it is not improbable that we may yet see him upon our shores. He is expecting to remove from Giessen, to become connected with the University of Munich, in Bavaria, one of the most celebrated Universitie's in Europe, having been offered the Chair of Chemistry in that institution. Indeed there is no institution upon the continent which would not be proud of his connection with it, or which would stop at any sacrifice to secure it.

He has given me some account of a discovery he has been engaged upon the last winter, and which he has prosecuted to successful results, and one which is

making quite a stir in the continental world. It is the discovery of a test to determine the relative quantity of urea, the test being the *per-nitrate of mercury*. This is regarded as a discovery of great importance, especially to the medical profession. The same test discovers the quantity of chloride of sodium or common salt. A detailed account of it is soon to be published, with a statement of the practical uses to which it is applicable.

I find several English students in his Laboratory, and they are engaged in the analyses of the earths which enter into the composition of the soil, a subject in which I of course am deeply interested, and I design to profit as largely as possible by the opportunity afforded me of deriving instruction upon the subject from the greatest chemist living.

Prof. L. is rather tall, and "spare made," with a highly intellectual, and strongly marked countenance, and rather dark complexion. He is just in the prime of life, being, as I should judge, somewhere forty to forty-five years of age, so that the important discoveries which he has already made, illustrious as they are, and much as they have contributed to the stock of human knowledge, and human welfare, may be considered as but the prelude to a long train of still more important ones, which are yet to develop their usuful practical results to the world.

Prof. L's., laboratory here embraces every species of apparatus necessary to be brought into requisition in any conceivable case, which comes within the wide range of chemical experriment, and it is a matter of no small interest to me to witness the almost infinite variety of forms into which vessels are wrought, to adapt them to the uses for which they are designed, in the various processes which chemistry embraces, having never before seen anything like so perfect and diversified an assortment.

He makes a great many inquiries about what I have seen in my long tour, and listens apparently with intense interest, to a recital of the results of my observation in the various countries I have passed through, often giving audible expression to his interested feelings.

He seems little affected by his world-wide fame, not the slightest sign of conscious superiority being betrayed by his deportment. On the other hand, his manner is characterized by a modesty bordering upon diffidence. He seems to prefer the attitude of a listener to that of a teacher, and it requires no little tact to draw out the rich stores of information of which he is possessed, not from a habit of cold and heartless reserve, but from the native delicacy of his sensibilities, which revolt at the idea of attracting attention as to a sort of public spectacle.

Respectfully,

WARREN ISHAM.

LETTER FROM HOLLAND.

ROTTERDAM, July 20, 1852.

FRIEND BETTS :—

I have taken another stride of a few hundred miles homewards, which has brought me so near England, (within about 300 miles) that, I begin to feel myself almost at home again. From Giessen I passed by railway, through a beautiful and fertile country thirty miles to Frankfort on the Main, and ten miles more by Steamer down the Main, brought me to Mayence on the Rhine, (opposite the mouth of the Main,) where I took a Rhine Steamer for Cologne, a rout which embraces those picteresque scenes for which the Rhine is so famous. But magically as their bewitching influences fell upon me, I must dismiss them with very little notice. I would remark, however in passing, that while the scenery of the Rhone is characterized more by wild grandeur and terrible sublimity, that of the Rhine opens upon the vison in mild and gentle majesty, displaying more of the beautiful and the romantic, than the sublime and the terrible. The former raises wonder and surprise—the latter touches, moves and wins, while it awes and subdues the heart. In both, the naked rock is the ground work, but *there* it is rougher and shoots up higher towards heaven, and nowithstanding the terraced vineyards which are shelved upon it, its rugged surface stands out in bold relief, as the prominent feature in the scene, while *here* the dark ground of the picture is only seen through the tints and shades of smiling verdure, except occasionally, when the rock protrudes itself more boldly out. The acclivities on the sunny side of the river (which shifts form bank to bank with its ceaseless windings,) terraced and overspread mostly with the vine, but occasionally, and especially when the uprising neck was not quite so steep, and rounded at the top, patches of a great variety of crops were often spread over the surface, as though the genius of design had been at work with a view to make this a beauty spot upon the fair face of creation. And then there were the remains of old decaying baronial castles, constantly looking down upon us, as they stood steepled upon some apparently inaccessible cliff which formed a lookout for their chivalrous occupants in the darkest ages of the history of the race. And in addition to these here and there stood a modern structure of the same general character, perched like an eagle's nest upon some crag, at an immense expense and tenanted, I suppose, as a summer residence, there not being the slightest trace of road or pathway up or along the ledge by which they might be approached, ether from above or below. I will add that the scenery of the Elbe is still more mild and gentle in its outline than that of the Rhine, scarcely less fascinating in picturesque beauty. The Rhine approximates in size to the Ohio. The Rhone and the Elbe are a grade smaller, though both are noble rivers. The Danube is considerably larger than either, and the Nile largest of all.

From Cologne (which is in Prussia, a city of 90,000 inhabitants and famous for the manufactory of Cologne water) I was borne by railroad, first over a fine plane burdened with heavy crops, 30 miles across, in the middle of which we passed through a tunnel 2 or 3 miles long, which brought us to a hill country, and soon to Aix to Chapelle, still in Prussia, a five city of fifty thousand inhabitants, famous as the residence and final resting place of Charle magne, and as the place where several royal European Congresses have been held, (perhaps in deference to his memory) at one of which I think it was that Bonapart received their homage.

Leaving Aix le Chapelle we soon entered Belgium, and after passing through a region 30 miles across, much like the hills and vallies of New England, with their bubbling streams, their orchards, meadows, pastures, and grainfields, we arrived at Liege, the Birmingham of Belgium; located on the Mense, a city of 62000 inhabitants, from which to Brussels, a distance of over seventy miles, we passed over a level, highly cultivated country. Brussels, the capital of Belgium, has been denominated a city of palaces almost rivaling Paris in splendor and magnificence—population 145,000.

Having looked into the agriculture of the country, and visited the field of Waterloo, thirteen miles south, where the destinies of empires were decided in a day, I passed north by rail twenty seven miles to Antwerp, a Belgian city of eighty thousand inhabitants on the Scheldt, which has a large American trade, where I embarked on a Steamer for Holland. This was taking me another 300 miles right out of my way, but how could I pass Holland?—Others might have had the nerve to do it, but I had not, nor was I sorry. First came Dort, where the famous "Synod of Dort" was held, then Rotterdam with 80,000 inhabitants, Hague with 61,000, the royal city, Leyden with 36,000, the seat of one of the most renowned Universities on the continent, Harla m with 24,000, famous for the largest organ in the world, and for the cultivation of bulbous flowers, especialy the hyacinth, Amsterdam with 210,000 inhabitants, Utrecht with 50,000, also famous for its University, and from Utrecht to the Rhine, and by Steamer down to Rotterdam.

Every thing is unique in Holland, *every thing*, the country, people, and all they possess, have more the mark of nationality stamped upon them than is to be seen in any other country in Europe. In fact there is nothing in Holland exactly like what you see in other countries; the

transition from Southern Europe into Egypt, is scarcel greater, then is experieced in overstepping the line which separates the "Low countries" from the rest of Europe.—While other countries, have changed their manners and customs, the good people of Holland have plodded on, admitting few renovations, except such as were conducive to useful ends, until, by patient industry, they have become perhaps the wealthiest people, according to number on the globe. They began by driving back the Sea, and saying to its proud waves, hitherto shalt thou come but no farther," and thus they have converted its bed into one of the finest grazing countries in the world, and numerous herds and flocks are now grazing where once played the tenants of the deep. But I cannot go into particulars now, suffice it to say, that one reasen why Holland is, in a manner, a world by herself is that she is entirely aside from the great thoroughfares of travel, few travelers ever setting foot upon her territories, they have but little intercourse with other countries.

Respectfully,

WARREN ISHAM.

ANCIENT AND CURIOUS RELIC.

DETROIT, July 28th, 1852.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you a brief and somewhat hurried description of a very great curiosity, which was found not far from Laporte, Ind., on the direction towards Michigan City, and which is calculated to awaken the attention of all antiquarians. It was picked up among the bones of an Indian, as is supposed, having been dug out of an Indian mound, by a person in quest of treasures which he supposed to be there interred. Subsequently, it was offered as a piece of money coin, by the laborer who found it, at a grocer's counter, and rejected as not being worth a penny. A person at hand. stepped forward, and gave the man a penny in exchange for it; and afterwards coming into the possession of our fellow citizen, Dr. Zina Pitcher, it was brought by him to me, to decipher its character.

On examination, I found it to be a well defined and distinctly marked specimen of the ancient Holy Shekel of of the Jews. On one side is enstamped a vase, with smoke ascending from it, probably intending to represent the smoke of incense; and around it, in very handsome Hebrew letters, the words *Shekel Israel*. On the reverse, is an Olive tree or branch, with the words *Hakedose Jerusalem*, in Hebrew character; but nothing to indicate the date of its origin.

It appears to be a weight, rather than a money coin, and so far as I have been able to give the matter any reflection, seems to correspond nearer to the ancient holy shekel of the Jews, which were of the first or second year of the reign of Simon Maccabeus, than anything I can see in any collection of coin or numatological treatise to which I have access on this subject. The piece weighs, as Mr. George Doty reports to me eight grains Troy weight; which reduced to the Parisian standard, (which is, 1,219 Troy,) makes it 232 or 3 Parisian grains. The weight or the shekel varies somewhat—the heaviest being 271¾ Parisian grains, the standard probably may be taken at 266 to 268.

The Hebrew characters mean 'Shekel of Israel' on the one side, and 'the Holy Jerusalem' on the other, and this is all I can confidently assert about it. I cannot think its antiquity is of the date of the ancient Maccabean coin, though the metal is tin, and not so liable as iron to be corroded by rust. Nor do I think it to be one of the tokens given by the Jesuits to the Indians, as there is no sign of the cross upon it. My opinion inclines to the supposition that it may have been a Jewish weight, in the possession probably of some Jewish trader, who accompanied the early Spanish adventurers in their search for gold, and which may have found its way into the possession of some Indian, and been buried with him according to the custom of his tribe,—or possibly it may have been buried with the trader himself.

I hope this notice will attract the attention of the curious in the vicinity where the piece was discovered, and that more distinct information concerning its locality may be obtained and fowarded to Dr. Pitcher. Disiring that the subject may attract the attention of the curious, I have prepared this notice, and made the above request, somewhat hastily, on the eve of my leaving the United States for one year.

I have caused plaster casts of the coin or weights to be prepared by Mr. Zeni, the Italian artist, residing near the German Catholic Church, of whom speeimens can be obtained, by any who are at all anxious to investigate this matter further.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The following letter, addressed to the editors of the *National Intelligencer*, Washington, and published in that journal, contains facts interesting to the American people.

The statistics of Agriculture, so far as they have been published from the Census office, disclose many interesting facts. To promote the farming interest, and bring some of the most prominent features of this branch of national industry under the eye of legislators and statesmen, I respectfully solicit a small space in your paper, to call attention to the progress made by a nation of farmers.

Maize is the most important crop grown in the United States. It is one of the staples of every State and Territory, not excepting Oregon, whose climate is least friendly to this American cereal. The United States Census of 1840 makes the corn crop of the year preceding, 377,531,875 bushels. The census of 1850 shews that the crop of 1849 was 591,586,053. Increase, 214,054,178 bushels. These figures indicate a gain of fifty-seven per cent; while the increase of population was not far from thirty-four per cent.

Pennsylvania has advanced her own corn culture considerably. Her crop in 1839 was 14,240,022 bushels; in 1849 it was 19,707,702. Gain, 5,467,780. She will do better in the present decade.

Georgia has sustained an agricultural journal for the last nine years, and a flourishing State Society and others some five years. Her corn crop in 1839 was 20,905,122 bushels; in 1849 it was 30,428,540. While Georgia has added to her annual harvest of maize 9,523,418 bushels in ten years, South Carolina has increased hers only 1,549,503 bushels.

Ohio has seventy well organized agricultural societies, and an efficient Board of Agriculture. Her corn crop in 1839 was 33,668,144. In 1849 it was 52,922,783. Gain in ten years, 25,354,639 bushels.

These official statistics speak volumes in favor of agricultural societies, and legislative aid for their support. They are composed of practical reading farmers; and I am happy that men of this stamp are making an earnest effort to organize a national agricultural society. The recent census shows the immense product of over *eighty-two million pounds of butter*, (82,043,823 pounds. Cheese, 49,785,905 pounds, In the production of these articles, the gain from butermilk and whey in pork making, amounts to millions of dollars.

WHAT IS WORTH DOING, DO WELL.

To none of the business of life does this injunction apply with so much force as to that of the farmer. The mechanic and the professional man are also reminded that their work should be done well. All classes of men and all branches of business prosper in proportion to the strictness with which this rule is lived up to. It is safe everywhere to conclude that if a thing is worth doing at all, it may be made *profitable* generally by doing thoroughly and well. The farmer who occupies a farm of two hundred acres, when his means would allow him to take proper care of but fifty acres, does his work badly and gets but poor returns. Fifty acres of land made good and

productive, is more profitable than one hundred acres of land, *tolerably good* and but indifferently cultivated.—And yet there are seen hundreds of farmers who have farms under their direction who get but scanty crops. They labor hard, but don't seem to get along well. The truth is, they get but half crops, while their outgoes, in the shape of extra labor, extra interest on investment, &c., are doubled. The testimony of all is that such a course is bad policy, and it undoubtedly is bad policy, but still hundreds pursue it, working hard all their life time, and conclude that the business of tilling the soil is a hard business. Let them adopt the motto do well whatever you do, and tilling the soil is not so hard after all.—*Jefferson Farmer.*

SPEECH OF HON. ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

BEFORE THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

My Lords and Gentlemen—I have the honor of submitting to you a toast, and that toast is one of very extensive significance. It is no other than "The Agricultural Societies throughout the World;" and I give it with the more pleasure because I know that the operations of the Royal Agricultural Society of England are bounded only by the horizon. I know that your premises are open to all the world. I know that my honored colleagues on both sides of me—each representing a farming country—their stock and their implements—may come here and compete with yours. I say, then, that the science which has been and is applied to agriculture in England is like all other scientific pursuits—it knows no limits. I honor this society, then, for its liberality; and on the part of my country I desire to present my thanks to you for the great benefits we have derived from your publications and experiments. (Cheers) Between our two countries there never was any reason—at least, any true reason—for feelings of alienation: and if I could have my way—if I could govern and regulate matters, with the aid of my friend on the right, (Lord Palmerston,) with the kind feeling which I know to exist in the heart of another eminent individual who occupies a seat in the present Cabinet, we should never have war or even rumors of war more. (Vociferous cheering.

USE OF HOMINY.

It is surprising how little is known of this excellent, healthy food; and what an excellent substitute it is for potatoes, during the continuation of the disease among them, which renders some that are fair to the eye, unfit for food, and are exceedingly dear. In point of economy as human food, one bushel of beans or hominy, is equal to ten of potatoes. Hominy, too, is a dish almost as universally liked as potatoes, and at the South about as freely eaten, while at the north it is seldom seen; in fact, it is an unknown food, except to a few persons in cities. By hominy, we do not mean a sort of coarse meal, but grains of white corn, from which the hull and chit, or eye, has been removed, by moistening and pounding in a wooden mortar, leaving the grains almost whole, and composed of little else but starch. It has often been said, not one cook in ten knows how to boil a potatoe. We may add another cipher, when speaking of the very simple process of cooking hominy. We give the formula from our own experience, and from instructions received in a land where "hog and hominy" are well understood:

Wash slightly in cold water, and soak twelve hours in tepid, soft water, then boil slowly from three to six hours, in the same water, with plenty more added from time to time, with great care to prevent burning. *Don't salt while cooking*, as that or *hard water* will harden the corn. So it will peas or beans, green or dry, and rice also. When done, add butter and salt; or a better way is to le each one season to suit the taste. It may be eaten with meat in lieu of vegetables, or with sugar or syrup. It is good hot or cold, and the more frequently it is warmed over, like the old fashioned pot of

"Bean porridge hot or bean porridge cold,
Bean porridge best at nine days old."

So is hominy—it is good always, and very wholesome, and like tomatoes, only requires to be eaten once or twice to fix the taste in its favor.

HOMINY BREAKFAST CAKES.—Mash the cold hominy with a rolling pin, and add a little flour and milk batter, so as to make the whole thick enough to form into little cakes in the hand, or it may be put upon the griddle with a spoon. Bake brown, eat hot, and declare you never ate anything better of the batter cake kind.

HOMINY PUDDING.—Prepare as for batter cakes, add one egg to each pint, some whole cinnamon, sugar to suit the taste, and a few raisins, and bake like rice pudding. A little butter or chopped suet may be added. Serve hot or cold, with or without sauce.

HOMINY AND BEANS.—Mix equal parts of cold baked beans and hominy together, and heat up, and you will have an excellent dish.—*The Plow.*

[Mr. Roberts of this city has furnished the following statement for the Detroit Horticultural Society which we are permitted to publish. We have seen Mr. R's trees, which are loaded with the finest plums we ever saw. He has been eminently successful. But he was *thorough*—no half-way work will succeed. He says that after liming the trees he has seen the curculio running about on the fruit, apparently searching for a place, free from lime to gratify their vicious propensity of biting.]

THE CURCULIO BEATEN—ONCE.

DETROIT, Aug. 25, 1852.

At the request of a member of your society, I send you the accompanying specimen of plums, with the following particulars of the means used to prevent their destruction by the Curculio.

I have in my garden seven bearing plum trees, of six different varieties, all but one of which blossomed and set full of fruit last season, but the Curculio destroyed nearly the whole crop,—about three quarts only ripening upon the trees.

Last spring they blossomed again, and set full of fruit. The Curculios again made their appearance in all the trees, and threatened the destruction of the entire crop. On the 6th of June I commenced liming the trees, by throwing dry, air-slacked lime into them with a small fire shovel, making the trees and ground under them white with it. This operation was repeated three times during the month of June, during which time it continued very dry. My opinion is, that the liming should be done when the trees are dry. After the first operation, the Curculio did not molest the fruit until the fore part of July, when several showers occurred, and washed the lime from the trees. On examination I found them again at work. I then gave the trees two more limings, and their ravages ceased. The whole quantity of lime used, was about three-fourths of a barrel of air-slacked, or half a barrel of stone lime; the cost of which was three shillings, being about six cents per tree. The result of the operation was entirely successful and satisfactory, for instead of three quarts, the product of last season, I have more bushels this.

Respectfully yours,
ROBT. E. ROBERTS.

LIBERIA SCHOOL.—The Alexandria High School was re-opened January 12th, under the instruction of its new principal, Rev. A. D. Wilson, a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary. The Legislature at its last session, passed an act incorporating the "Liberia College."

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ENGLAND.

London, July 22nd, 1852.

Mr. Betts:—

I have at length arrived in London, after an absence of nine months in the East, having traveled more than thirteen thousand miles in the tour, which embraced thirty degrees of latitude, and thirty six of longitude—six thousand miles of it by Steam, two thousand by a Nile boat, one thousand on Camels, seven hundred on horses and donkeys, three thousand by railway, and five hundred by diligence.

It has been a long and wearisome journey I assure you, and yet it has been a delightful one to me. Although my health has occasionally given way under fatigue, and exposure to the sun, a little rest has invariably sufficed to restore it, I have risen again from my lassitude, fresh as the morning, and as gleeful as the gazelle which bounds over the desert. New forms of beauty, and new modifications and developments of character being constantly presented to my view. Even things which in themselves were most disagreable to contemplate, were often sources of much enjoyment, arising in part from their novelty, and in part to the contributions they made to the stock of my information.

But of all the things which have come under my observation, nothing has interested me as much as the different phases of human character, I have met with, as moulded into shape by the influences which have pressed around it in its forming state. The Frenchman, with his polished manner, volubility of tongue, easy pliability of character, and uncovered vanity. The Italian, with all these virtues in excess, to which is superceded a sublety and a wiliness peculiarly his own. The Egyptian who lies down and roars under the lash, and gets up the same laughing, talking and singing non-descript he was before. The Nubian with his tall manly form, well formed features, coal black complexion, and independent bearing, even in slavery, the Bedoum of the desert, with his wild restless and piercing eye, his independent tread, his untamed and untameable spirit, and his characteristic *hauteur*, even in his rage, the Jew, in his meekness under persecution, in his devotion to the *means* of his father, and to money getting, with a countenance which may be regarded as one of the best models of the race, the Turk with his fine features, and dignified air, and yet leaden and listless countenance, his moody silence, and general apathy, the Greek, in his pertness, his garrulousness, and his treachory, the German in his openness, sincerity and truth, the Englishman in his pride and his self-complacency, his love of order and of his superiors. All these and many other different modifications of human character, have been wrought into form under the influence of the institutions of the respective countries, within whose limits they were born.

It may be observed however, that national characteristics are much more observable down among the mass of the people, than among the higher orders, there being but comparatively little difference between enlightened society in New York and London, or Paris, or St. Petersburgh, or Berlin, or Vienna, and with some abatement, I might extend the comparison to Cairo and Constantinople. The reason is that these classes in different countries have more or less communication with each other, and the consequence is *assimilation*. But not so with the masses. They have neither communication with the corresponding classes in different countries, nor any such communications with the enlightened classes in their own country as, by its motive power, to give them an upward tendency, being entirely below the reach of all such influence.

I have often had it thrown in my face when conversing upon this subject, that we had or would have, in our country, an aristocracy equally exceptionable, the aristocracy of wealth; but my uniform reply has been, that distinctions did indeed exist in my country, and it was highly desirous that they should, but that those distinctions, so far from operating as an incubus upon those below, paralizing their energies, and brutalizing them, were barely sufficient to act upon them as a stimulus to exertion, a sort of premium being thus held out to them. I confess that I have felt a little misgiving when arguing the case in this manner, but it has served my purpose so well as a *knock-down* argument, that I have been tempted to persist in it. It is all true what I fear, is that it is too true, that the facilities for rising are so great, in many instances, as to operate prejudicially upon the successful aspirant. If there is an overweening tendency to aristocratic pride among any class of our fellow citizens, it is the very class who have thus risen from the dung hill to sudden wealth and consequence.

But I was speaking of *character*, in its endless modifications in these old countries. It may be classified with botanical exactitude into *genera* and *species*. All the different sorts I have mentioned, and many more, may be arranged under three general divisions, those of each division possessing many characteristics in common.

In the first division I would place the French, the Sardinians, the Italians Sicilians, and the Maltese, in all which countries, the character of the people, though diverse and peculiar in many things, is, in the main, substantially the same. They are all light, giddy, impulsive, ardent, full of good cheer, and "full of hypocrisy." Under the next division I would class the whole Arab tribe, embracing the Egyptian Arabs, the Bedouins of the desert, and the Turkish Arabs of Palestine, Syria, &c., all being the same smoking, coffee drinking, talking story telling laughing, lying, thieving set. In the third division I would class the Hungarians, and Germans; embracing Northern Austria, Southern Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Hanover, Hesse, Oldensburgh, and all the smaller German States, together with the Belgians, the Hollanders, and the middle class in England, all being possessed of the same stability of character, the same frankness and sincerity, and characterized by the same general habits and customs. In fact the Germans and the English are blood relations, the old Saxon blood (German) still running in our veins. I know not when I have been more delighted, then I was to find myself among our own sort of folks in Germany, after having been so long among those of so different a character. When the officer on board the cars in Saxony, came to me for my passport, he opened it, and proclaimed me aloud as an American, which turned all eyes upon me, every countenance being lit up with a smile. One lady left her seat and came to me, she said we were cousins, on account of the Saxon blood we had in us, and observed that the German and English were almost exactly alike.

But I have left out the Turks and the Jews, each of which constitutes a world by itself also, but I will turn them in with the Arabs.

Respectfully,

Warren Isham.

MR. MECHI'S ANNUAL JUBILEE.

London, July 23rd, 1852.

Friend Betts:

I arrived in the very nick of time for the great annual gathering, at the farm of Mr. Mechi, of whose advances in agricultural improvement I gave some account a year or more ago. By the way, Mr. M. has been pronounced a humbug, because his balance sheet was against him, but with what propriety we shall see:

Mr. Mechi is a London shop-keeper, intelligent, shrewd, and full of good humor. While immersed in business here, he had kept an eye upon what was going on in the world without, entering with enthusiasm into the spirit of agricultural improvements which was abroad in the land. Tired of the monotony of a city life, and impatient to spur on the tardy footsteps of improvement among the farmers of the kingdom, he bounced over the country, made his way into the darkest agricultural region of the kingdom, the county of Essex, and purchased a farm, selecting it from a tract which had lain out to common for ages as hopelessly barren, being so stiff a clay, and so cold, that it was deemed unworthy of cultivation.

But he set to work and drained every acre of it, and by manuring and thorough cultivation, he has, in a very few years, made it a model farm, one of the most productive in the kingdom, to the astonishment of every body.

To exhibit his improvements for the benefit of others, as well as for his own personal enjoyment, he is in the habit of having annual gatherings of invited guests, at his farm house, consisting of farmers, stock breeders, implement makers, land owners, agricultural chemists, foreigners, &c., to the number of 250 to 300. The day is spent in witnessing his improvements, listening to his comments, and details of future operations, in a free interchange of views and opinions, and in participating of a sumptuous dinner he prepares for the occasion, at which various speeches bearing upon the great subject of agriculture are made, all in good cheer, Mr. M himself taking the lead, and by his ready wit, and good sense, furnishing a feast for the soul as well as for the body.

From the beginning Mr. M. has been laughed at, ridiculed, and pronounced a visionary, a fanatic and a fool, by his less enterprising and slow-paced agricultural brethren, but he has bounded forward with elastic step, amid all this obloquy and reproach, never faltering for a moment in the prosecution of his *object*. Mistakes he has often made,—and who has not—and failures and miscarriages have followed in the train to to the infinite merriment of the agricultural drones of the region. But he was no sooner down by the failure of one experiment, than he was upon his legs again, to their mortification and surprise, in the success of another, and thus he has gone on from defeat to triumph, and from triumph to triumph, until he has well nigh risen above reproach, while taunts and geers are fast giving place to gaping admiration, and the humiliating conviction, that, in their self-complacency, they have been left far in the back ground.

It is well for the interests of agriculture, throughout the world, that there are many such men here, who have the capital, the spirit and the daring to engage in enterprises of this sort, testing by actual experiment the value of the various alleged discoveries and improvements which present their claims from time to time.—A vast amount of capital is thus sacrificed, but how could it be more effectually expended for the public good, than investigating these claims for improvement, exposing the spurious, and setting a seal to the genuine. But few farmers are able to enter upon this expensive business, and as a consequence, to the mass of them, the most valuable improvements would be of no avail, but orthis useful class of persons, who step boldly forward in their behalf, and at a great sacrifice of mony, enable them to di-criminate between the valuable and the worthless, and to appropriate to their own use such things only as are of solid and enduring utility, a process, which in multitudes of cases, would have proved ruinous, if attempted, at their own expense.

How ill-judged, ill timed, and ill-suited to the occasion, then, are the opposition, and hostility entertained by the farming community to these bold innovators, and fearless experimenters, since they are doing a work which entitles them to their highest gratitude and respect!

Occasionally failures they must necessarily make, but is that a thing to be laughed at and made fun of, by the very persons for whose benefit the sacrifice was made? Why should it be, any more than if the issue had been a successful one? In the one case, the laugher is put in possession of information in regard to the spurious character of an article at another's expense, and in the other, he shares the advantages of valuable improvements with the experimenter, without having risked anything himself—and why he should laugh and make himself merry in the one case, or indulge a sulky enmity in the other, is past my limited comprehension.

But Mr. M.'s ballance sheet is against him to the tune of thousands. And what does he care for that, so long as he is accomplishing his object, and what need other people care, so long as they profit by his sacrifices! Can it be otherwise than that his ballance sheet should exhibit his farming operations in the light of a losing game, while he is laying out thousands every year for permenent improvements? This very year, he has expended many thousands in laying down pipes, commencing at his barn and running all over his farm, beneath the surface, for the purpose of distributing liquid manure—not merely the liquid manure of the stables commonly so called—but all sorts of manure reduced to a state of liquification, by which means they are restored to the land without the expense of cartage, and, he remarked, that crops which were cut green for fodder, were, within forty eight hours, thus restored to the land again in the form of manure. And his green crops fairly laughed in our faces, under the exhilerating influence which he thus imparted to them, exhibiting a wonderful freshness and luxuriance of growth. I have neither time nor space for particulars now.

Mr. M. discards the dull round of rotation generally pursued in this country, and, like a sensible man, raises most of what will pay best, plows deep (but once for a crop) and sows thin. His present wheat crop is estimated at 4 to 5 quarters, 32 to 40 bushels per acre on an average.

On the occasion there was another trial of the reaping machines, to the infinite satisfaction of all present. But they have of course made wonderful improvements in it, the improved machine taking all the praise—just what I anticipated. These people are so true to themselves, that they are never wanting in expedients, to throw every American discovery into the shade. I doubt whether the improvement is an improvement at all. For the whole year past they have been fabricating stories to the effect, that "the America had finally proved a failure," and that the purchaser wanted to get her off his hands, but unluckily, he has just returned from a nine month's cruise, and has published a card in the Times, saying, that her performances had even exceeded his expectation, &c. But I must stop.

Respectfully

WARREN ISHAM.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

LONDON, July 24th, 1853.

FRIEND BETTS:

From the exhibits of the Saving's banks of the kingdom, it appears, that the number of depositors in these institutions, is something over a million, and that the aggregate amount deposited, is $120,000,000, making an average of about $120 to each one. Now as those depositors belong mostly to the laboring class, it may seem to tell a story in reference to their condition, somewhat at variance with the statements I have made:

Let us see—no one who has read my statements of the condition of the agricultural laborers of the kingdom, can have forgotten, that I have given facts, which, if true, would exclude every man of them from the list of depositors. And on that subject, after the most diligent inquiry, I have nothing to take back. I challenge the whole kingdom to produce a single agricultural laborer, who has a dollar in a Saving's bank.

It will also be recollected, that I have represented the manufacturing laborers, the journeymen mechanics, and the colliers, as in little better condition, as to available means, not always from the same causes, want of adequate wages, and employment, but only partially so, while a still more potent cause was assigned, the spend-thrift habits they acquired from the idle and profligate above them. I stated it was a general fact, that those laborers in the manufactories, whose wages were sufficient, to enable them, with economy, to lay up something, did not avail themselves of the privelege, but spent it freely as they went along in

eating, drinking, and making merry, and that the journemen mechanics and colliers, who received their pay on Saturday night, took the two first days of the following week, also in invitation of "their superiors," (Monday and Sunday rather,) to spend it in dissipation, not returning to their work until Wednesday, and sometimes not until Thursday, and that this was the practice all over "merry England!" I admitted exceptions, and that is all I can admit now, after a most impartial investigation of this subject. But I find the exceptions even fewer than I had supposed, and I challenge any one to show, that one in a thousand of these classes, have a farthing in the Savings' bank. Every word I have uttered on the subject, is true, and facts innumerable in proof, might be set in array.

But how is it—here are the one million and upwards of depositors, mostly belonging to the laboring classes—and who are they? I confess that the fact staggered me a little at first, but I was not long in finding a key to the mystery. In the first place, I guessed the matter out, and then my conjectures were wrought into conviction upon instituting an investigation. From sources of information on which the most implicit reliance can be placed, then, I have ascertained, that these depositors are, almost exclusively domestic servants and clerks. Why it is, that they are more provident than the classes above mentioned, is a question which may perhaps find its solution in the fact, that they are kept closer, (never being masters of their time,) and have fewer temptations to form and indulge social habits of dissipation, and besides, a large portion of them are females, and many of the clerks are from families in which they are trained to economy. True, the factory operatives are kept close during their long working hours, but this only prepares them for a headlong plunge when they are let loose, to become, for a few hours, masters of their own time. Even those, whose wages are barely sufficient for their subsistence, pinch themselves for the necessaries of life, for the sake of indulging in social merriment, while those who get more, often reduce themselves to the same straits. What a contrast to all this do the operatives in our factories present!

The country has done well in abolishing one of its sliding scales—it has put bread into the mouths of hungry myriads But they have another to abolish, if they would save the country—the scale which slides the masses in these Islands into the lowest depths of poverty, and ultimately into the poor house, more surely and effectually than the corn laws ever did. To abolish it, however, some old foundations, which have served for centuries to uphold it, would have to be ripped up. The good work has indeed begun, but at the slow pace it is advancing, those now upon the stage, will be very likely to live out their appointed time on earth, with the exclamation still upon their lips, *how long!* O *how long!*

That so few are prepared to profit by the just advantages which would accrue to them from a justly poised graduating scale, is a melancholy fact, the responsibility of which rests upon the existing order of things, or rather upon those who have upheld it, and woe to them when the day of reckoning shall come.

I will barely allude to some of the political monstrosities of this kingdom, (now that I have the matter in hand,) touching the basis of representation, so intimately connected with the subject in question.

In the first place, it is computed that there are five million disfranchised citizens in the kingdom, a number which exceeds that of the actual voters. In the next place, the representation, such as it is, is thrown into the most barbarous inequalities. For instance, according to official census statistics, in which there is presumed to be no mistake, there are thirteen boroughs with an aggregate population of 58,808, which send twenty members to Parliament, and thirteen other towns, with an aggregate population of 198,667 inhabitants which send not a member. And from this the inequalities in other parts of the kingdom, may be judged of, though they may not be generally as great.

The reason of it is, that the basis of representation was settled in another era than this, and that multitudes of large manufacturing towns which have sprung up since, are excluded from all participation in the benefits of it, the nobility contending that it would be unjust to the landed interest to admit them. The reform, or "rotten borough" act of '32, was designed to remedy the evil, but how far it came short of reaching its depths, may be seen by these facts. And in view of them the Times says: "The chief business of the new Parliament is very significantly indicated in a sketch which we yesterday published, of the actual Representation of the People in the House of Commons." It accuses the nobility of the grossest corruption besides, in carrying their ends at the election, although, they have not so far succeeded, as to cause any apprehensions in reference to the re-instatement of the corn law. The The elections have been attended with scenes, in England as well as Ireland, which, if transacted in our country would be regarded as sounding the death knell of republicanism. In view of them the London News says, that "all the general elections held in the United States from the establishment of Independence down, have been attended with less riot and disturbance than any *one* of our general elections." I will simply add, that reform measures have generally been carried through Parliament by the pressure of public sentiment which rolls in from the disfranchised citizens out of doors.

Respectfully,

WARREN ISHAM.

BARONESS VON BEEK—HER TRAGICAL FATE

ENGLISH LAW.

LONDON, July 30th, 1852.

Among the unfortunate Hungarians who sought refuge in foreign lands upon the disastrous issue of the late revolution, was the Baroness Von Beek, who directed her steps to England. Being a talented lady, and in a state of destitution, she proposed republishing a work of her own, on the subject of Hungarian Affairs, which had been previously published on the Continent. And while the work was in process of publication here, she set out on a tour thro' the Kingdom, in company with a young Hungarian of high family, (who had also fled hither,) for the purpose of procuring subscriptions, as advised by her publishers. Upon reaching Birmingham she was received into one of the first families, and considerable attention paid her, on account of her rank, the ruling passion of this people thus developing itself. In the midst of all this, however, a story was got up that they were impostors and worthless characters, and they were both seized and thrown into prison, on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences, some subscriptions having been paid in advance. And their mutual crime and shame trumpeted in the papers. Such was the effect of this treatment upon the lady's sensibilities, that she sunk down and died within twenty-four hours, in the court-room, in the presence of her merciless accusers. The young man brought testimony to prove their innocence, and he was set at liberty.

Consequent upon this, he instituted a suit for false imprisonment against his accusers, who are four men of high standing in Birmingham, but obtained no redress in consequence of an alleged defect in the process. It seems that the justice who committed them, had died in the meantime, and the judge who sat upon the case, ruled it out of court, because, he said, there was no evidence before him, that any warrant was issued by the deceased justice for their arrest. A pretty subterfuge, indeed.

In view of this decision, which has just been pronounced, the Times says—

"But happily there is a tribunal in the country before which Messrs. Dawson, Tindall, Smith, and their accomplices—the vindictive literary enemies of Madame Von Beek, will not so lightly escape condemnation. The public opinion of this nation will award a sufficient penalty to all persons concerned in this most cruel and scan-

dalous persecution. The Englishmen engaged in the transaction, have brought a taint of disgrace upon their country, which will not readily be washed away. Foreign nations may now be justified in well-nigh any accusation they may bring against the laws and humanity of England. We have not a word to say in their defence. We can but blush and be silent. It is perfectly true that an unfortunate lady, who had conducted herself with entire respectability upon English soil, has been hunted to death by Englishmen, and our laws can give no redress. It is also true, that her young companion, who was as guiltless as herself, was dragged off to gaol, and treated with every indignity that could be heaped upon a common felon, and our laws can give him no redress," &c.

Respectfully,

WARREN ISHAM.

A RICH CASE.

LONDON, July 30th, 1852.

I have no doubt that some of my readers have put in exceptions to the parallel I have drawn, from time to time, between the condition of agricultural laborers here, and that of the slaves of our Southern States, and especially to the pre-eminence I have sometimes given to the latter.

A libel case has recently been tried at Warwick, which among the interesting features it presents, furnishes melancholy proof of the truthfulness of the parallel, or rather, perhaps, the comparison in question. It will come in as an incident in the narration of the case.

Mr. Henry Box Brown, was a slave in Richmond, Va.; his wife and children were sold away from him, and in his bereavement he resolved to strike for freedom. Thro' the aid of friends he was nailed up in a box, and was thus transported to Philadelphia, drawing the breath of life thro' gimblet holes which he bored. He wrote and published a narrative of his life, and with the proceeds procured what he denominated a panorama of slavery—pictures representing its horrors—such as different modes of punishments and burning alive. These he exhibited in the United States until the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law, when, as a matter of prudence, he embarked for England, arriving in Liverpool in 1850, where he exhibited his panorama and lectured with success, and through all the larger towns of Yorkshire, Lancashire, &c., until he came to the town of Wolverhampton. Here he was mercilessly assailed by the editor of a newspaper, who, on invitation, had witnessed his exhibition and listened to his lectures, caricaturing both in his paper, and pronouncing them a false and malignant misrepresentation. Here follows an extract which the editor gave from one of Brown's lectures, purporting to be in his (Brown's) words. It purports to be a sermon which Brown's master preached to his slaves on a certain Sabbath morning, commencing in this wise—

"My dere bredern, de white man was made by Gor Amity, with sish white and delekit hands, that he saw at once he wus not fit nor able to work, and he darfore made de black man to work for dem, but de black man so idle he no work, and Gor Amity gave him a whip to make him work, cos he so nasty idle nigger," &c., &c. This, I should have said, he prefaced with the following words:—"As I may be thought to strain a point against a *bejeweled* and *oily* negro, whose dress and comfortable figure, and easy *nonchalance*, remind one of the means he has drawn from those whose gullibility has been drawn into lively exercised by the terrible wonders of this sea-serpent-surpassing, fire and brimstone, 'smoking exhibitions; we will give an extract or two," &c.

And now my hand is in, I will continue the quotations a little farther. "Slavery is bad enough," he says, "but to paint the devil blacker than he is, *certes*, is a work of supererogation, and to represent the owners of slaves as made of double refined brimstone, is about as reasonable as to give his Satanic majesty a coat of black paint to increase his deformity. To caricature the devil is the surest way to to destroy all faith in his existence." So much consolation for the slaveholder—and yet, he says, "The fact is, that as bad as American slavery is, the condition of the slaves generally is infinitely superior to that of our agricultural and our entombed slaves, and all reliable testimony corroborates it."

"Henry Box Brown, himself, was examined as a witness," (continues the account as published in the Times,) "and his manner of giving his evidence was quiet and creditable, and his *pronunciation all very correct*. A school-master at Wolverhampton, testified that Brown in delivering his lectures, did not speak in the ridiculous manner imputed to him in the libels. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff. Damages £100," (about $500.)

I should not omit to say, that the editor seems to have had an ardent American apologist for slavery at his elbow as a prompter, for he says, "We had an intelligent American gentleman, who has won a name throughout the civilized world, by our side at this exhibition, and who has visited the slave States often, and seen the developement of slavery in every phase, and he declared to us that Brown's representations of slavery, both pictorial and oral, were as different from the reality as a young *cabbage* was from a *full-blown rose*."

Earned a name! Who is he? I will venture the assertion, that he is not known in America beyond the precincts of his own school district, or he would never have been guilty of perpetrating such a figure of speech as that. None but a *cabbage-head* could ever have conceived it—it would disgrace a school-boy. And again it may be added, that the man must have been in the habit of indulging a very strange obliquity of vision, that the most beautiful object, perhaps, in the whole creation of God, should have arisen so spontaneously in his mind as the emblem of slavery. And what sort of olfactories must he possess, that the odors of slavery should come up with such fragrance to his nostrils? Even the slaveholder himself would disclaim any such passion for slavery as that. He may say, that it is only a *figure*, designed to show that there was a *vast difference* between slavery *as it is*, and thus represented. Yes, but how came his thoughts to light upon *such* a figure?

Strange to tell, the views of these two persons seem to have been heaven-wide asunder in respect to the character of slavery, the editor comparing the slaveholder to the devil himself, while his world-renowned American friend can think of nothing less lovely than the rose to represent slavery, and yet they join hands, and are "hale fellows well met," on the occasion. Query—can anything be worse than the devil? Is not the devil as hateful as the rose is lovely? If so, is it possible, that Brown should make slavery out worse than it is, as the editor goes on to allege. By his own confession he ought to be his trumpeter.

Of the intrinsic merits of this case, or of the beauties or deformities of slavery, I shall presume to offer no opinion, but content myself with the simple recital of the facts above given, facts rather rich in the developements they bring to light.

Respectfully,

WARREN ISHAM.

P. S.—The final result of the election turmoils is, that protection is pronounced dead by all parties. The wheat crop both here and on the Continent, never promised better. The alarm cry in reference to the potato crop, has again been raised in Ireland, the disease being announced as having commenced its ravages at a fearful rate in some sections, but accounts are to be received with much abatement.

Respectfully, WARREN ISHAM.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We are much indebted to the Hon. Lewis Cass, Hon. A. Felch, and Hon. C. E. Stewart, and others, for Public Documents.

A WISE CONCLUSION.—A *Farmer* in Lower Canada, in a fit of passion, killed his horse by stabbing him with a pitchfork. The sentient creature then went to a shed near his house, and hung himself with a rope and bit of of chain. O Styx!

HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

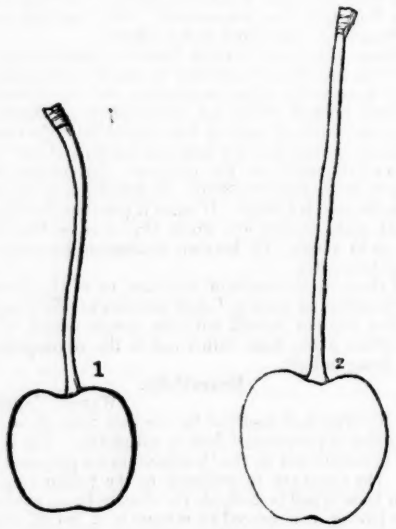
CHERRIES—THE FINEST SORTS.

It needs no argument to prove that we know nothing about the finest kinds of cherries in this State, the common red, sour cherry, being the only kind generally cultivated. And this is not the sum of our ignoranee, by any means. He who has ever tasted the rich, juicy, lucious specimes of Knight's Early Black, Downton, or Black Tartarian, will not care to raise the common kinds, except for the birds.

The cherry is comparatively free from disease, and free from insects; it is also perfectly hardy;—qualities which renders it a very desirable fruit. It should be the aim of every cultivator to supply himself, first with the best and hardiest kinds; but generally the finest kinds are the last to be procured. There are few things more mortifying; we should think, than after spending years of care and culture in raising common fruit, to behold in an adjoining neighbor's garden the finest kinds, the trees growing and producing abundantly the most luxurious burdens, with no more care nor labor than is required for our own.

The enlightened laborers of Horticulturists have added to the list of cherries formly cultitvated in this country some of the finest foreign varieties, among which are these, the outline of which is here given.

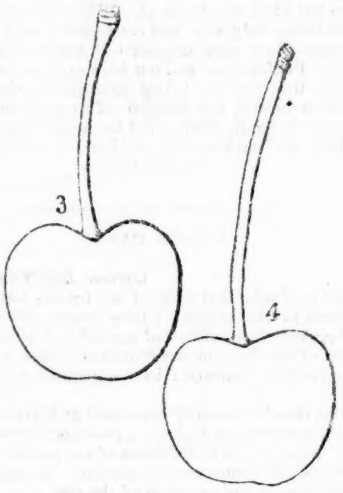
The descriptions are mostly from Downing and Thomas.



MAY BIGARREAU. EARLY PURPLE GUIGNE.

No. 1. May Bigarreau of Thomas, Bauman's May of Downing. We prefer the latter name for the reason given by Downing. The fruit is rather small, nearly black when fully ripe, flesh juicy sweet and of good flavor. It ripens about the 20th of May. Some of the fruit was exhibited at the show of the Detroit Horticultural Society, May 25th, which was very fine. The tree is a most prolific bearer, the young branches appearing like one complete mass of fruit. It's earliness in ripening makes it a choice and desirable variety. Introduced from France.

No. 2. Early Purple Guigne.—This is also an early variety ripening the last of May. The fruit is very smooth, fair and handsome, with a juicy, fine, sweet flavor. It was brought here from England. It should be found in every collection.



KNIGHT'S EARLY BLACK. DOWNTON.

No. 3. Knight's Early Black.—A large cherry, heart shaped, black when ripe; flesh dark, purplish crimson tender, juicy, with a very rich, high, excellent flavor.—Ripens about the 10th of June. The tree needs a rich, warm location.

This is one of the best varieties cultivated. English.

No. 4. Downton.—One of the most delicious of all cherries. Large, heart-shaped, light cream color, stained with red; flesh yellow, tender and juicy, adhering slightly to the stone. Ripens the first of July. The growth of the tree is spreading. It is a most desirable cherry. Produced by T. A. Knight Esq., of Downton Castle, England.

Downing's Red Cheek.—Originated by Downing, who thus describes it: "Fruit rather large, regularly obtuse heart-shaped, with a pretty distinct suture, skin thin, white, with a rich, dark, crimson cheek, covering more than half the fruit. Flesh yellowish, half-tender, and of a very delicately sweet and lucious flavor. Ripens about the middle of June."

EXPERIMENTS WITH THE STRAWBERRY.

Dr. Hull, of Newburgh, N. Y., gives in the *Horticulturist*, a detailed account of some experiments made by him, with much care, to test the value of tannic acid as a specific application to the strawberry. Prof. Mapes, first, we believe, and since several other eminent fruit raisers, have recommended the application of tan bark, fresh from the tannery, as a mulch for the strawberry; but the belief was general that its useful properties were those of a good mulch, protecting the roots of the plants from frost and drouth, keeping the fruit clean, and admitting the air freely. In all cases there was a marked benefit from its use. The analysis of the fruit gave no indication of tannic acid, the only ingredients detected being *citric* and *malic* acids and

a large portion of mucus or grape sugar, in the organic portion. From the inorganic analysis, it appears that *leached ashes* and well rotted muck, mixed with the soil, are the most valuable applications that can be made.

The result of the experiments of Dr. Hull, prove, very conclusively, that tannic acid, though not detected by the analyses that have been made, does actually enter into the composition of this fruit. The experiments were made with four kinds, the Rival Hudson, Burr's New Pine, Burr's Old Seedling and Columbus. Different portions of the first two of these, were treated with tannic acid, in the form of tan bark liquor, one gallon to one hundred of water; citric acid, the juice of one lemon in four gallons of water; and malic acid, one pint of cider to four gallons of water.

In each case the tannic acid produced the greatest *quantity* of fruit and the best *flavor*. This is all that is important in practice to know. Thousands of tons of tan bark are wasted annually, which might be used to the greatest advantage, not only as an application to strawberry beds, but for absorbing liquid manures, and applying directly to sandy soils.

Manure water, spring water, and poudrette water, were also tried, but the effects were not very striking. Dr. Hull concludes that the cultivator "can perfect the finest fruit in abundance and richness, by applying *potash* and *tannic acid* to the soil.

The editor of the Horticulturist, in some excellent remarks upon the foregoing experiments, makes these deductions:

Those varieties so much esteemed in England, such as British Queen, Keen's seedling, &c., which have been pronounced by Western Horticulturists as worthless, may be produced, with all their native flavor and beauty, by "making the soil rich, and *keeping the beds cool in summer and warm in winter by a mulching of two or three inches of fresh tan bark.*

Dr. Hull made another experiment with the British Queen, to test their quality of giving a crop. Last Autumn he applied to a bed a mulch of tan bark, in the form of a span roof, filling it in up to the tops of the plants. Poudrette and street sweepings had previously been dug in between the rows. In the spring the bark was leveled down and the plants were found fresh as in Autumn. Subsequently another coat of bark was applied three inches thick. Thinking that this variety, a native of England, and suited to that damp cool climate, would enjoy a partial shading from our schorching sun, the protection of a portion of its leaves would be found a decided advantage to the fruit.

The Dr. thinks the result has justified his conclusion and he therefore announces that for *beauty, size, flavor, and productiveness*, he prefers it to any *pistillate* he has ever seen or tested among eighty varieties. The Queen is a *staminate*. The tan liquid was occasionally sprinkled over the bed. The fruiting season continued about four weeks. It was the first into bearing and the last to produce. Each hill, twenty inches in diameter, gave an average product of 164 berries.

We regard this as a very interesting experiment. Any experiment which indicates the specific food required for the perfect development of a plant is essentially interesting and important. It is proven here, that tannic acid is an essential ingredient of the strawberry fruit. As this acid is seldom found in soils in large proportion fresh tan bark will generally prove beneficial.

LETTER FROM DR. KENNICOTT.

NORTH-WESTERN FRUIT-GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

EDITOR MICH. FARMER:

Dear Sir—The climate and range of varieties of fruits in Michigan, are so much like other portions of the great north-west, that local facts and fruits from all parts are as worthy of study by your readers, as those of papers further west.

I therefore trust that you will call the attention of Michigan Fruit Growers to our third annual Convention, at Dixon, in this State, on Wednesday, the 29th of September instant.

Your Railroads, the Chicago and Galena Road, and the Stages, will take people from your State to the place of meeting, in less than twenty-four hours, and at a moderate charge. And besides the fruit interest, our friends from the east will look upon the increasing map of the "Garden City," and the glorious Prairie region of the Fox and Rock Rivers—so renowned for fertility of soil, and the ever rolling swells and graceful curves, of the most delightful country in the whole West.

Though not a very fruitful season, with us, we look for a large display of the fruits in season, from nearly every locality in the valley of the Mississippi west; and men will be there, whom it will be pleasant and profitable to meet. Shall we not see the Editor of the Michigan Farmer among them? We trust so. Your excellent journal is a perpetual letter of introduction and commendation to us of Suckerdom. "I prythee," come and see us, in person. Our meeting conflicts with no western one, that I am aware of; and you will just have time, on your return from Dixon and the Rock and Fox River tours, to call in at the opening of the Mechanics Institute, at Chicago

The fruit prospects are not good, this year; and yet, there have been and will be a show of all sorts—even Peaches. We have had very few insects in the garden and orchard, this summer, compared with previous ones; and blight is not so prevalent. I think, south and west there is a little, but not much about here.—The weather extremely dry, through parts of this region—especially so, just here. Crops, except corn, quite light, as a general rule, though there are many exceptions; and in some localities the exceptions rule, especially where land is new, or has been manured.—Those of us who waste manures, and still plow all we can, are certainly using up our farms—one can see that and not look for it.

But enough, for the present. I did intend to write for your paper, but you lose nothing by my neglect to fulfill that intention.

Very cordially, your friend,

JOHN A. KENNICOTT.

The Grove, Ill., July 22d, '52.

PRESERVATION OF FRUITS.

As the season advances the enjoyment of our earlier and more perishable fruits, these, such as strawberries, raspberries, currants, gooseberries, cherries and plums, constitute the delicacies of the season. They give health and enjoyment to all who can obtain them. But alas their season is short. We have not yet succeeded, as has Col. Peabody, in having strawberries 6 months in the year. We keep them a few weeks and hey are gone. Few know the pleasure of tasting

fresh berries later in the season or in the middle of winter, and yet it is not difficult to preserve them, so that they may be had fresh, during the whole year.

Various plans have been adopted for preserving fruits. The plan of drying them has long been practised, but this preserves to us only a portion of the fresh fruits. Dry them ever so carefully, and there escapes with the water some portion of the original aroma and flavor of the fruit. Currants and gooseberries have frequently been preserved by being put into bottles while green, and the bottles afterwards sealed up. Currants have been kept in this way twenty years. But it is possible to take the perfectly ripened fruit and preserve it perfectly for months and years.

In the first place prepare a suitable number of cans, made of the best tin, to hold the quantity you wish to preserve. It is best to have these cans small, holding only what will be eaten soon after one has been opened.—For it is observable that anything that has been kept preserved from decay by an arrest of natural laws, for a long time, when restored to the influence of those laws, undergoes chemical changes with great rapidity. Let those cans be, say seven or eight inches long and four or five in diameter, a hole being left in the cap of one end, an inch perhaps in diameter. The fruit selected should be perfectly ripe and sound, having no spots of decay upon it. The softer fruits such as strawberries, raspberries, &c., had better be crushed, as the can may then be more perfectly filled and the air more entirely expelled. Currants, gooseberries, cherries, plums, and peaches, may be put in whole. (When the jars are intended for so large fruit one end must be left unsoldered until filled.) When the cans are filled, a piece of tin is to be soldered over the hole in the end having in it a small hole of the size to admit a pin. The canisters are then to be placed in boiling water and so kept until the air has ceased to issue from the pin hole. This can be easily known by dropping a drop of water on the hole; if it bubble, then the air is still issuing from the canister; if it does not bubble then the process is complete, and a drop of water on this hole hermetically seals it. If these cannisters be now kept in a cool place, the fruit will have all the freshness at the end of a year's time that it had when put up.

Every one who has cultivated them, knows that the tomato is a perishable fruit. The tomato is easily preserved in this manner. We, ourself, at several times during the latter part of last winter, ate of the tomato preserved in this manner. We could not detect with the most careful scrutiny that it had not all the life and true tomato flavor of the fruit fresh from the vines.

Almost every family in the summer and fall make what they call their preserves. To do this an amount of sugar is used, equal in weight to the fruit to be preserved. A day's boiling, skimming, and packing, and the thing is done for the time. But at sundry times afterwards, unless the luck is unusual, the preserves are "working," and the boiling and skimming has to be gone over again.

Now at an expense a trifle only greater than that of making the "preserves" of one year, a stock of cannisters is obtained that will last many years and in which fruit with no more trouble, can be preserved with all its unchanged, original flavor upon it; and this too, when the work is well done, requiring no subsequent operation.—*Granite Farmer.*

Onions.—Those who are fond of this vegetable fresh in the spring, will do well to prepare a bed about the middle of this month, and sow a few rows; they will be ready for use before any other green thing can be obtained. By the time of the setting in of winter, the plants will be three or four inches high, if we have a warm fall. They should, at that time, be covered slightly, by scattering a little coarse litter or straw over the bed. Nothing heavy or compact should be used. They will be found excellent in March and April.

Influence of the Graft.—Dr. Kirtland says, a graft of the Newtown Pippin, will invariably render the bark rough and black within three years after its insertion.

MILDEW ON THE GOOSEBERRY.

Houghton's Seedling.—It is well known that most English varieties of the Gooseberry are subject to mildew, or blight, so much so in many parts, that their cultivation has been dis-continued entirely.

The cause is undoubtedly, imperfect culture. A thorough preparation of the soil is necessary at the outset, to secure fair fruit. This is seldom attempted by farmers, but instead thereof the bushes are placed in some bye corner, or under the shade of a fence, where neither air or sun can reach them, and mildew of the fruit is the consequence sure.

The soil for gooseberries needs to be *thoroughly drained;* this is the first step. It then should be trenched two spade blades deep, and a good dressing of one part of lime and two parts wood ashes mingled throughout.—An airy situation is desirable, and for the free admission of air among the fruit; much pruning is necessary.

Houghton's Seedling, a new variety, raised from seed by Abel Houghton of Lynn Mass. is said never to have yet mildewed. It has now borne fruit several years, and has uniformly given good fair fruit, while other varieties closely adjacent were badly mildewed. The fruit is not as large as some other varieties but is uniform in size.

Mr. Raymond of this city. has a variety which he has fruited for three years, which has uniformly proven fine and entirely free from mildew without special care or culture. His garden soil however is in excellent condition as is evinced by the free and rapid growth of trees and vegetables. The name of the variety he grows is not known. The excellent flavor of the improved sorts, their large size and productiveness, makes them well worthy the care and attention necessary to produce fine crops.

THE BLACKBERRY.

Considerable attention is now given to the cultivation of the blackberry in Massachusetts.

The competition created by the offer of prizes by the Mass. Horticultural Society, has produced astonishing results. Hovey's Magazine says:—

"The liberal premiums offered for this fruit, by the Society, have had the good effect of producing very general competition, and so superior have been some of the specimens; so much larger than when first exhibited, evidently showing what care and attention will do for this as well as other fruits; that the society have deemed it advisable to offer a higher prize for a seedling, with a hope of a still farther improvement, for although what few attempts have been made in this way have not been attended with very favorable results, there is still good reason to believe that it will yield to the ameliorating influences of cultivation, as well as the strawberry, the gooseberry or the raspberry.

"So productive is this variety that, according to the authority we have quoted, a dozen of plants, when well established, yield sufficient fruit for a family of the ordinary number.

Among the berries exhibited in public by Capt. Lovett and others, were some over an inch and a half long."

There is no ground for questioning the assertion that we might add much to our stock of table delicacies, and to our health, by bestowing more attention upon the cultivation of our wild fruits, especially those which come readily into bearing such as the above, raspberries, grapes

and strawberries; all wholesome fruits, and easily transplanted. We are disposed to believe that the blackberry does not require a rich *vegetable* diet, for the production of fruit, but rather prefers the deep sandy loams, in which the ingredients of leached ashes, potash, soda and lime form an essential portion. Leached ashes and decaying wood may always be applied with the most hopeful results. Does any of our readers know what effect fresh spent tan-bark has upon this fruit? Will not some one who resides near a tannery try an experiment, the coming season, with this material? All that is required is to spread a coating two or three inches thick as far as the roots extend, and let it remain through the winter and until the next year's fruit is ripened. If it proves as beneficial to this fruit as to the strawberry, the knowledge of the fact will prove a valuable acquisition. Who will try it.

THE APPLE WORM.

The apple worm, *(Carpocapsa Pomonana,)* is becoming exceedingly troublesome in this part of the State This insect was introduced into this country with apple trees from Europe, but has not appeared to any extent in this part, until last year. Three years ago it first attracted some notice; and the present year, quite a large portion of the fruit is destroyed by it. "The perfect insect is a small moth, the fore wings gray, with a large, brown spot under his hinder margin." *(Downing.)* About the first of June, and sometimes as early as the 25th of May, these moths may be seen in great numbers about the trees at evening, when they lay their eggs in the blossom end of the fruit. These eggs soon hatch, and the grub makes its way toward the core, which it soon reaches, and the fruit falls prematurely. The worm then eats its way out at the opposite side, near the stem, and creeps up the tree, finding a lodgment beneath the loose bark in the crotches, or in the crevices or hollows of the tree, spins its cocoon, and in the ensuing spring the moth emerges from it, and is ready to assume its work of destruction again. If the fruit is gathered daily as it falls, and fed to hogs, or if the hogs can have the range of the orchard, the insect will be destroyed; the latter is the most convenient method, and also the most effectual. We cannot but urge upon fruit growers the great importance of keeping all loose, decaying bark scraped entirely clean from the trees; the moth will then fail to find a lodgment; and by scraping and washing with strong lye in the spring, they may be nearly all destroyed. Downing insists on the efficacy of small fires, lighted in the evening among the trees, whereby myriads of this and other moths may be destroyed Every one who has trees, will see at once the importance of attending to this matter at once, and employ every odd spell in scraping and freeing his trees from loose bark, moss, &c.

CULTURE OF GOOSBERRIES.

IMPORTANCE OF CLOSE PRUNING, AND MULCHING.—The following letter from Doct. BROWER, an observing Horticulturist, accompanied the finest box of Gooseberries we ever saw. The specimens, with the following letter, were presented to the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, who directed its publication. Although the Goosberry season is past, the suggestions are too valuable to be lost, and we print it now for presrevation and future reference.—*Christain Press.*

Lawrenceburg, Ia., June 24.

J. B. RUSSELL: MY DEAR SIR;—I beg your acceptance of a small sample of Goosberries from my garden, which, from their fine size and fiavor, as well as their perfect freedom from rust or mildew, will prove, that, by proper cultivation, this delicious fruit may be raised with perfect ease, and in the highest perfection. I remember, several years since, while visiting us, that you suggested the use of soap suds, or some alkaline wash, as a remedy for the mildew or blast which had so generally affected this fruit, and for the preventation of which many applications had been used, but without success. I tried them all, but in vain; scarcely a berry out of hundreds would escape the rust and many of my bushes dwindled and became worthless.

Some years ago, observing the extremely luxuriant and profuse growth of the off-shoots or suckers, in the early spring and during the fruiting season, which the Gooseberry Bush put forth, and that the rust never made its appearance until they had attained some size, and in such quantity as to abstract a large proportion of the nutriment afforded by the root, an idea occurred to me that the diseased condition of the bush and fruit, was the result, not of moisture, or sun, or insect ravages, or want of adaptation of soil, but simply a *lack of nutriment*, or in professional phrase, an *atrophy* of the plant and fruit, by reason of the large proportion of sap consumed by an useles amount of woody fibre and leaf, and which was necessary for the free and perfect developement of the fruit. Acting upon this impression, I pruned liberally and throughout the fruiting season, leaving no more wood than what bore fruit, and carefully removing all shoots having a light green color, and very rapid growth. My success has been perfect, and whether in the open sun, or under shade, I never fail of an abundant crop of fine fruit. My only preparatory cultivation is, mulching the bushes with rich compost every winter and spring.

Yours, truly,

J. H. BROWER.

BOX OF FRUIT.

Mr. COOK, of Jackson, has very kindly sent us a box of fine Apples, for which he will please accept our since thanks. They are in fine order, and we have tested them fairly.

Red Astrachan is a beautiful apple, to start with, one of the most inviting apples we know. Its color is a rich dark crimson, covered with a delicate, white bloom like a plum. Flesh white and tender, with a fine flavor, though not rich.

Summer Queen. A fine Apple of medium size, very good. It has a pleasant aromatic flavor, not very tender fleshed.

Sweet Bough—Noble. As fine specimens as we have seen. Well known as a first-rate, sweet Apple. Thomas ranks it No. 1 in its class.

White Astrachan. Small, oblate-conical; color, pale yellow, delicately strip'd with pale red or pink. Its flavor is very fine. It is new to us, and we do not find the name in Downing or Thomas. They may give it a different name. It must be a fine fruit for the garden, its appearance is so rich and delicate.

Lenoni. We were surprised to find it possessing so fine and rich a flavor. It is a native of Dedham, Mass. and though it has not succeeded well in all localities, the specimens here sent are very fine. It deserves a place in every collection; its mild, rich flavor, suiting some tastes better than those possessing a tart flavor, like the Red Astrachan. It is of moderate, tho' good size, nearly covered with pale to deep red, with distinct darker red stripes and dots, and generally, on the shaded-side, irregular blotches of yellowish green. Flesh yellow, tender and juicy.

Niac Pippin. Friend Cook, is not this synonymous with *Holland Pippin*? It very nearly resembles it certainly. Large, oblong-ovate, ribbed; color yellowish green when ripe, (some of the specimens sent are pale green, but they are not ripe,) with a little dull red on one side near the stem. Calyx not large, closed, in a somewhat shallow, regular, slightly plaited basin; stem three-fourths of an inch long, and stout, in a narrow, rather deep cavity. Flesh white, tender, juicy, finer grained than the Fall Pippin, and we think a better fruit.

MICHIGAN FARMER.

Warren Isham, Editor.

DETROIT, SEPTEMBER, 1852.

STATE FAIR.—TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ARREARS.

We would most respectfully give notice to those of our friends who have not paid for the present volume, that an excellent opportunity will be afforded them at the time of the Fair, either to bring or send in their subscriptions. It is expected that all who owe for the paper will see to this matter and take some trouble to forward in the *pay*. Friends will you attend to it? *During the days of the Fair*, THE OFFICE OF THE MICHIGAN FARMER WILL BE ON THE GROUND. NO ACCOUNTS WILL BE SETTLED at the regular office as the books will be at the office on the grounds of the show, probably in the Secretary's office. A sign will be posted up in a conspicuous place. It will also be a good time to subscibe. It is hoped that those interested in the circulation of the Farmer will feel it their duty to bring with them a new subscriber or two. This can be easily done by a little timely effort among neighbors, and thus the circle of reading and improvement will be kept gradually widening.

INCREASE OF WOOL.

Mr. Peters states in the *Wool Grower* for August, that, "there has been no increase in the production of wool during the last six years,—nor will there be" he continues, "for as many years to come." He gives his reasons for this conclusion thus:—If we look to Europe, we find that the *imports* of wool into Great Britain, France, and Germany, have *steadily increased*. These imports are made from Australia, South America, and the countries bordering the Mediterranean; but these are the remnants of old stocks and not the results of increased production. The annual consumption of wool in the United States is one hundred and fifty millions; the annual production is fifty-five millions, or a little more than one-third the amount consumed. We import in staple about twenty-five millions, and the balance, about sixty millions, is supplied by the foreign manufacturer in cloth. The annual increase *in demand*, in this country, is equal to *three millions of pounds*. Wool has every where advanced, and a permanent rise has been created in this country, equal to ten cents a pound. The *price* of wool cannot decrease, the competition of buyers keeping up prices, as has been shown the present year, notwithstanding the determination of dealers to keep them down. Mr. Peters then repeats the statement that the production of wool cannot materially increase, for many years to come.

We do not discover the track to this conclusion. If the statements made above are correct—if the imports into the great manufacturing districts of the world have steadily increased—if old stocks are exhausted—if our consumption exceeds production two to one, and the demand is increasing equal to 3,000,000 pounds annually—if a rise has been created which is likely to be sustained, equal to ten cents per pound—all of which we are inclined to believe true—then what in the world is there to hinder the increased production of wool?

Mr. Peters says, "the great conquest which labor is every where rapidly achieving over capital, operates in two ways against wool-growing:—first, by creating a greater demand for better living, requiring an additional amount of animal food,—and secondly, by turning the attention of innumerable small sheep breeders to a more profitable business."

The power which labor has ever held over capital here, is the great moving cause of the unparalleled growth of this country—of its rapidly increased productiveness and wealth, and the increasing power of labor will, as we view it, tend directly to increase the production of wool, as well as all things else, which the country is capable of producing profitably. 'Tis true that meat of all kinds has nearly doubled in value; but this does not prove that farmers will neglect their flocks; on the contrary the increased profits of general farming thus conferred, will enable them to increase and improve their flocks to a much greater extent than they would otherwise do. We believe with Mr. P. that all things considered, no separate branch of agriculture is so profitable as wool growing, and this adds strength to our position, that the production of wool must increase.

But it would be a pity to see farmers neglecting other branches of their noble occupation and rush tumultuously into sheep breeding and wool growing.

It is ever, at all times, bad policy to depend too much upon the production of a single article. Every farmer's experience tells him this. Our markets are variable. Our *Statesmen* (?) through ignorance or wicked negligence, have no regard to their stability, or to rendering them a dependable and consequently a profitable institution to the productive interests of the country. They cannot be trusted. They think more of President making, and political maneuvering, than they do of the industrial interests of the people.

> "No truth in plaids, no faith in tartan trews',
> Cameleon like, they change a thousand hues."

Let us not devote so much attention and means to one branch that others must be neglected, which by some turn in affairs, may prove quite as profitable, simply because that happens to pay best just at the present time; but keep all branches up, in solid column, and we shall seldom suffer from reverses in trade, or the variableness of markets.

THE GRAIN WEEVIL.—Some of our farmers have noticed the appearance of this insect in their barns. A mode of destroying it given in the *Farm Journal* by two correspondents is to starve the creatures, by stacking the wheat crop out one season. They say it has proved an effectual remedy. It stikes us that the condition of our barns are generally very favorable for the breeding and propagation of insects. A clean barn is an anomaly—it is scarcely to be found—Barns and all out-houses, as well as the kitchen, should be kept clean.

WEEDS, GARDENS AND MANURE THEREFOR.

I seldom peruse an agricultural paper, without finding several articles that are both instructive and interesting—some more particularly so than others. Among those that claimed my particular attention, was one in the July number of the Farmer, under the head of "*weeds.*" The question there asked, "what are weeds made for," and the answer, "to keep boys out of mischief," brought the scenes of my boyhood, and the experience of after life, so forcibly to my mind, that I thought the first leisure moment I would write out a few thoughts upon that subject, so far as it related to one department of the farm—the farmer's garden.

When I was a boy, (and it is so now,) every farmer must have a large spot of ground called a garden, which must contain a few neglected fruit trees, currant bushes, &c. The common method of tilling this piece of ground, was then, (and is in some degree now,) to haul on in the spring a few loads of coarse, unfermented manure, full of all manner of seeds; plow and make a few beds, on which to raise vegetables, plant a few seeds among clods, or perhaps lumps of clay, and then leave the garden altogether, until the weeds are several inches high. Then in rainy weather the boys must weed the garden. A patch was left, on which to grow cabbages and later vegetables. This patch was left to grow to weeds, until the plants were large enough to set, and when it rained, the boys must get the plants and set them among the weeds in the mud. No time was allotted for work in the garden, but when nothing else could be found to do, when it rained too hard to work out doors, then was the time to work in the garden. This method of destroying weeds might be called keeping the boys out of mischief, but what did it amount to? The result was a few half grown, tough, stringy, unwholesome vegetables, out of season, but were they worth the trouble of raising them?

The above plan is substantially followed by many farmers now, but some have adopted a different, and perhaps a better plan, which is, after growing weeds and vegetables together, for a few years, abandon it altogether, and let it grow up to weeds, showing that they are weary of this weedy warfare, and have given up in despair.

I am well aware that farmers have but little time to devote to gardening, yet all have time enough to raise enough good, wholesome fruit and vegetables for their families, if they will but adopt the proper plan for the accomplishment of an object so desirable.

The plan that I would propose for those who have large gardens, and but little time to work them, is, at once to reduce them to a few rods of land. Then, if the soil is clayey, or wet, drain at least three feet deep; turn about two feet of the surface bottom upwards, which will place the seeds of weeds which have been long accumulating in the soil, in a position where they will not vegetate. Let manure be applied liberally, but let it be of a kind that contains no foul seeds; droppings of cattle piled during the summer, and covered with muck or soil, or thoroughly fermented manure will do.

My method is, to obtain manure for the garden principally from other sources. The privy is so constructed as to be easily cleaned from time to time; coal dust, muck, or plaster, is thrown into the vault, which renders the contents perfectly inodorous when they are removed, which is done in the fall, and mixed with coal dust or muck, or both. The wash from the kitchen, soap-suds, &c., are conveyed to a hole that is kept filled with muck, dust from the road, or that washed from the fields. In this I bury all small animals, that die or get killed on the farm. Much of the urine of the family is saved in a box of coal dust and plaster. All this is mixed together, and applied in the Spring. I also have a pile of ashes made from burning bits of wood, small brush from fruit trees, weeds that have gone to seed, dock roots, that have been gathered from the farm, clods of grass or clay, that accumulate from time to time; these ashes are spread with the the other manure. The materials, if saved, will be manure sufficient for any farmer's garden

Sow all small seeds in rows, far enough apart to admit a common hoe, press the earth firmly on the seeds, to make them vegetate, and sprinkle coal dust or muck on the rows. Then hoe often; hoe backward, so as to leave the soil loose; don't let a weed come up; kill them before they appear, for it is not one-tenth the work to kill weeds before they come up, that it is afterwards. When it rains, keep out of the garden; don't stir the ground when it is wet, not even to set out cabbages; set them in dry weather, or at least when the ground is dry; put a little water on the roots, and cover with dry soil, and they will grow.

If the method here recommended should be adopted, fewer gardens would be overrun with weeds. Good fruits and vegetables would in a great measure take the place of salted provisions on our farmer's tables, and last, but not least, much of the filth that is suffered to accumulate around many farmer's dwellings, causing disease and death, would be converted into good, wholesome, nutritious food, by a very little labor.

Perhaps there are some who do not yet know what fruits and vegetables *are made of*, and will object to using the kind of manure here mentioned. To such I would say, that the many who have partaken of them, have said as my friend did, while eating a dish of strawberries and cream, "*there was no bad taste to them.*"

LINUS CONE.

Troy, August 20th, 1852.

For the Michigan Farmer.

THE CORN ROT.

MR. EDITOR:—

The complaint of the rotting of seed-corn is almost universal. I have planted corn 50 years for myself, and have never been obliged to plant the second time on account of poor seed, or a cold spring. My early practice was to pick my seed early and braid it up by the husks; but latterly I have managed to husk early and select my corn for seed at that time. I then deposit it on my chamber floor above the fire where it remains until dry; it is then put into a salt barrel and placed in the centre of the room, away from every thing—by which the mice are kept out.

A week or more before planting-time, I place some of the seed in the earth to test its germinating power. If it will not grow I soon discover it. I never plant until the ground is warm and dry; prefering to wait till June, even, rather than plant in a cold damp seed-bed. Last year I did not get my ground in readiness until the 12th of June, (level, timbered land,) yet I harvested nearly 40 bushels to the acre.

I practice deep planting, whereby I avoid the evil effects of worms and frost. If it is cut off at the surface by either, it has a long stem beneath the surface of the ground which ensures an immediate and strong growth.

FELIX HOLDRIDGE.

For the Michigan Farmer.

EXPERIMENT IN CURING HAY.

HADLEY, August 9th, 1852.

MR. CHA'S BETTS:—

DEAR SIR.—I send you the result of an experiment I have made in making Clover Hay. I put up four large cocks, thus: No. 1. Cut in the middle of the day, without salt: No. 2, with salt nicely sprinkled, on every layer; No. 3, well cured, with salt; No. 4, well cured without salt; covered them with fine hay and let them stand nearly 4 weeks. On opening, No. 1 was black and mouldy; No 2 ditto; No. 3 was good, but the salt had not dissolved; it was stuck on to the hay very nicely; No. 4 was good. Now I should like to know how hay that is so green as to spoil without salt, will save with salt, as the salt will dissolve and create more moisture, which is the cause of the hay spoiling and becoming musty.

Yours with respect, R. COBB.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CROPS—MARINE DISASTERS—FISHERIES, &c.

LIVERPOOL, August 13th, 1852.

MR. BETTS:

Since I last wrote, some contingencies have turned up here, in the evolutions of Providence, which bid fair seriously to affect the interests of both hemispheres. I wrote, that the prospects of the wheat harvest, both here, and on the continent, were never more promising. But the developments of the impenetrable future unfold a sad reverse, at least to a great extent. A long protracted rain, which set in soon after harvest commenced, has well nigh ruined the wheat crop of the united kingdom. In coming from London yesterday, I passed through one of the finest wheat districts in the kingdom, a distance of two hundred miles, and I was told by the way, that the wheat was all grown, both the cut and the uncut, unless perhaps here and there a field, which might have been too green to be affected. And most of the unharvested fields were beaten down to the ground, the burden being unusually heavy. The day before I left London, there was a rise of four shillings on the quarter, and they had not learned the worst of the story. Prices here are kept down as much, and as long as possible by speculators, who, I learn, are sending out by the Asia orders to New York for extensive shipments. Still there has been a rise even here of about three shillings (seventy-two cents) on the barrel.

There are also unequivocal indications of a short crop in France, insomuch, that instead of exporting as they did last year, and year before, they will probably be necessitated to *import* bread stuffs.

Add to this, that the potato blight is committing its ravages, not only in Ireland, but throughout Great Britain, and on the continent, and it may reasonably be anticipated, that ready drafts will be made upon our country for the staff of life, and that prices will range unusually high.

I have also to communicate the melancholy intelligence, that the same storm, which has been so calamitous to the wheat crop, has been very destructive to the shipping, strewing the South and West coasts of England with wrecks.

To the list of disasters to the products of agriculture in the old world, I might have added, that throughout the wine growing districts of Europe, and in the Maderia Islands, the vintage is proclaimed a failure, in consequence of a new disease, which causes the grapes to burst and fall off. This seems to have been the consequence of the upward pressure of redundant sap, as a deep incision in the body of the vine, near the root, is said to have proved an infallible remedy.

I design to leave in the steamer America, of the Cunard line, for Boston, a week from to-morrow, which will be the 21st. Perhaps I shall be in some danger of being taken by an American cruiser, but I think I shall venture it. I should have taken one of the Collins' line, but steamers of that line do not stop at either Halifax or Boston.

By the way, this flare up about the fisheries is creating quite a sensation here. As a general thing, and indeed I may say universally, there is a great dread in this country, of a war with America, so much identified are the interests of the two countries, and especially, so dependant is this country becoming upon us for the sources of its prosperity. Why, what would they do, if their supplies of cotton from the United States were cut off? And how will their cries for bread be satisfied, if they cannot get it from the continent? But not England alone would suffer. No greater calamity could befall our country than to engage in a war with England, whatever might be the issue of a trial of strength, to say nothing of commercial evils. A blight would come over every thing that is fair and beautiful among us, while every thing that is injurious to society, would be quickened into luxuriance, and spread abroad its baneful influence through the length and breadth of the land. I apprehend little danger of war, however, as the upshot of the matter. This government disavows any intention of doing more than protect the fishing grounds within three miles of the coast from the incursions of our fishermen, but it must be confessed, that they have gone about the matter in rather a blundering way, to say the least of it.

And now that my hand is in, I may add, that they have sad news from the Cape, that of disaster after disaster to the British arms. Time after time, the war has been proclaimed as nearly at an end, and as often, it has broken out with renewed virulence and increasing disaster. The late calamities are attributed to the perfidy of the native friendly tribes, who had been pressed into the service, but who foiled them in the hour of trial. This news and the calamity to the wheat crop, have had a depressing effect upon the public funds.

The Australian gold fever is carrying off multitudes from these Islands, (and by the way, is creating a new market for bread-stuffs in those ends of the earth.) England is fast emptying itself of what is now called a redundant population. Redundant it certainly is, under the existing order of things, but under a more congenial system, twice the present population could live here in competence and comfort. If the present drain goes on, it will not be long, that labor will go a begging for employment, as in years past, and when that day comes, woe to the prosperity of England, for the very corner stone on which it rests, (cheap labor) will be removed.

Already she has cut herself loose from all dependence upon the agricultural interest as the source of national prosperity, and thrown herself with all her hopes, into the manufacturing side of the scale, apparently without ever having dreamed of the possibility of the basis on which it rests, as though they deemed this frail and tottering prop as firm as the everlasting hills. But I am running on strangely.

Respectfully yours,

WARREN ISHAM.

DEATH OF A. J. DOWNING.

Downing is no more! He was one of the unfortunate company which perished at the burning of the Steamer Henry Clay on the Hudson. His loss will be felt severly throughout this country. There seems to be a void which no man can fill! Who will be raised up, a second Downing? The country had just begun to appreciate his talents and his babors. His writings are at this time more generally read than at any former period. His opinion on Horticultural subjects, though always modestly expressed, was *law*. At the time of his death he was engaged in laying out the public grounds at Washington, and his labors there, it is said, afford strong evidence of his highly cultivated taste and sound judgement, which in affairs of this kind, have given him so wide a celebrity.

He lost his life in attempting to save others from a watery grave. It is said that he swam three times from the wreck of the vessel, bringing with him some relative or friend, but in his last effort he was seized hold of by so many that he sank to rise no more. We cannot repress our sorrow at this monrnful event.

TREE CLUBS.

What now! says the reader; "Tree clubs! what are they? A first-rate idea, to start with. They are societies, formed for the purpose of planting trees by the highway. There should be one in each neighborhood in the whole land. Each member to pay a dollar in cash, labor or trees, for every 80 acres of land lying on the road.—The society may then decide how many trees they will plant, and distribute the trees according to the amount

paid by each. Or each member may pledge himself to plant a certain number, determined on by the society in session.

It seems to us, if this idea were carried out the result would be of the most gratifying character.

THE COMING FAIR!

The benefits which the people of a State derive from the holding of Fairs, or Shows as they term them in England, are among those things which cannot be subjected to an exact computation. They are general, embracing every department of State industry, The advantages which we have already realized and are realizing from our infant institution are peculiarly gratifying. Now look! Four years ago when our first attempt was made at holding a Fair, how many exhibiters of improved stock, were there on the ground—our own farmers.—Where were our horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and improved implements. In the hands of a few—very few. Tradesmen exhibited all the implements. Now what a spirit has diffused itself throughout the State! We are improving beyond precedent in all things.

We have every reason to believe that the coming Fair will exceed, greatly, in extent and variety the three previous shows of the society.

In view of the great good which these shows disseminate, our farmers should make it a duty to attend, and bring with them whatever they may have worthy of exhibition. It is only by a general attendence that the greatest good can be derived. Then all will be imbued with a spirit of improvement. Some may think they cannot afford the expense. If a man puts his eyes and thoughts to proper use, while there, we prejudge his conclusion will be, he never gained so much knowledge at so small an outlay of time and money. Then come—and rest assured you will not regret it.

COUNTY FAIRS FOR 1852.

Van Buren County,	at Lawrence,	6 and 7 days of Oct.	
Oakland	" at Pontiac,	Sept, 29th and 30th.	
Macomb	" at Utica,	Oct., 6th	" 7th.
Hillsdale	" at Hillsdale,	" 13th	" 14th.
Washtenaw	" at Ypsilanti,	" 6th	" 7th
Lenawee	" at Adrian,	" do	" do.
Branch	" at Coldwater,	"	
St Joseph	" at Centerville,	"	" 14

BEES.—CAN SWARMS BE DIVIDED?

A correspondent makes the above inquiry. Having no practical acquaintance with the subject, we submitted this and that of another correspondent in reference to the destruction of millers, which follows to a friend here, who has an extensive acquaintance with the subject, and to whom the readers of the Farmer are already much indebted for a long series of able articles on the subject of bees which published in the last volume.

Bees may be divided or artificial swarms produced, but not to "advantage;" the best apiarians disapprove of it. The process of doing it is to sit an empty hive in immediate contact with a good swarm early in the season, with several passages from one hive to the other. Let them remain in this position until a sufficient number of bees have colonized or removed into it to form a swarm then remove it (the new hive) to a distance from the old hive or mother swarm, say from six to ten feet, first closing all the means of ingress or egress. The hive should be ventilated, and a spoonful of water given to the bees three times each day during the time they are thus confined, at the end of which time the north or ordinary passage should be opened and the process is at an end. The success depends upon the fact as to whether there are eggs or larva in the hive that has *not* the queen in it, (at the time of its separation from the old hive) of a proper age for the bees to form a queen from the succeeding one, as one to them. There will be but one queen at the time they are divided. It is very difficult if not impossible, to tell which hive she may be in, and the one that she is *not* in, should have larva or eggs, from which to form one, and it is next to impossible to determine whether they are in the proper condition or not.

HOW SHALL I DESTROY MILLERS

There has been no way discovered by which the Moth or miller can be entirely kept out of the hive, but with proper care the hives may be nearly protected from them: first, always keep the hive as nearly full of bees, as can conveniently be done; if the young swarms are small put two of them together, or if it is not convenient to do so, when they have swarmed and collected in a mass preparatory to their flight to the woods, destroy the queen and the swarm will return to the mother hive.

Secondly make the hives with close joints, so close that the miller cannot deposit her eggs therein.

Thirdly do not permit any rubbish, trees or vines to remain within several feet of the bee house, particularly honey combs. It would be far better to white wash the bee house, the miller is then readily seen and easily killed, which should be done every morning.

Another very great preventative is to construct a canal or passage way, in the bottom board of the hive, instead of the ordinary method of cutting a notch in the edge of the hive. Let the bottom board extend eight or ten inches in front of the hive, cut this canal from the front end to the center of the hive, cover this canal say for 5 inches outside of the hive to within three inches of center. The bees are an insect of habit and will soon learn the passage, the miller will not, or seldom.

Almost all the information advanced above, is communicated in the former series of articles on bees.

High Winds.—The N. Y. Spirit of the Times gives the following "signs" of the approach of a storm.

"The approach of high wind may be anticipated from these general prognostics—when cattle appear frisky, and toss their heads and jump—when sheep leap and play, boxing each other—when pigs squeal and carry straw in their mouths—when a cat scratches a tree or post—when geese attempt to fly, and distend and flap their wings—when pigeons clap their wings smartly behind their backs in flying—when crows mount in the air and perform somersets, making at the same time a garrulous noise—when swallows fly one side of trees, because the flies take the leeward side for safety against the wind—when magpies collect in companies, and set up a chattering noise."

There are also general indications of a storm:—"When a missel thrush sings long and loud, on which account this bird has received the name of storm-cock—when seagulls come in flocks on land, and make a noise about the coast—and when the porpoise comes near the shore in large numbers."

New Seedling Rhubarb.—Mr. Thomas Hall, of this city, thinks he has succeeded in producing a new variety of this plant. He exhibited half a dozen stalks at the first show of the Detroit Horticultural Society for the present season, which we obtained. It possesses a high and most excellent flavor, is of large size, though not too large. Mr. Hall has kindly furnished us with some of the seed, and we shall give it a trial.

SHANGHAI FOWLS.

Mr. Editor—

Agreeable to intimation in a former communication, and to your request, I submit a description of my Shanghai, and some other fowls.

I purchased my first pair of yellow Shanghais from a breeder in Worcester County, Massachusetts, and I tho't then I had as fine a pair of birds as could be raised; they are all that could be desired for laying and nursing qualities, and are of large size; but I was led to suspect they possessed some of the Chittagong blood. For the purpose of satisfying myself on this point, I made a visit to Newton, Mass., to examine the genuine stock, imported by Capt. R. B Forbes, (which are distinguished as the Forbes importation) now in possession of Mr. Hyde of that place, from which he is breeding, and was convinced that mine were not quite pure. as they possessed some of the Red Chittagong, and not so heavily feathered in the legs as the pure Shanghais. This peculiarity is considered an unfailing test among all Eastern poulterers, and if what are offered as Shanghai fowls are not heavily feathered to the toes, they may be set down as impure.

Subsequently, I purchased from Mr. Batchelder, of Lynn, Mass., a Cock and two Hens, which I am convinced are the "Simon-pure" Shanghai fowls. They are bred from Capt. Forbes fowls, and are at least one-third heavier than those I saw at Newton, whose stock must have materially deterioated by *close*, and *in-and-in* breeding. The cock stands very high in the legs, is large bodied, and has fair length of neck; he will easily pick corn from the top of a flour barrel, while standing upon the ground. The plumage on the back is a deep red, on the breast of a slate color, the hackles are a yellowish red, the tail short, wings small, comb single and indented, wattles not large. He has the gait of a grenadier, and as he paces the yard looks more like an ostrich in this particular,than like one of our magnificent barn-yard fowls. For protection and gallantry in his harem, he is a perfect Turk. The hens are rather lighter colored than the cock; like him they have small heads, small wings and tails, and legs with feathers to the toes, with smaller combs. For laying qualities I do not think they can be surpassed. As they were laying when purchased, I cannot tell how many eggs they laid to a litter. They laid every day until wanting to set. I then set one them on thirteen eggs, of which she hatched eleven. When these were ten days old she commenced laying again in the coop—nursing her chickens meanwhile—and in two days laid two eggs each day, laying one early in the morning, and another before noon of the same day.

There is a prevalent idea that this breed comes from a warm climate, and will not endure our winters. which is erroneous; they come from the extreme north-eastern part of China, where the season is much more severe than ours, and they may be depended upon to bear and thrive in any part of this country better than most other fowls. The feathers upon the legs seem to be a provision of nature, to protect in some degree their long limbs from the inclemency of their native climate. It is my intention when I have cock chickens of sufficient size to make capons of them, which when full grown and well fatted, must make monsters of them, and furnish a dish that would strengthen the faith of Epicurus himself, in his own philosophy.

The White Shanghai is a distinct breed from the yellow, but possesses the same general peculiarities, except the color and feathers upon the legs. They are more ornamental than the yellow, for which much cannot be said on the score of beauty, and are the most docile of all fowls, are quiet, being confined to the yard by a low fence, over which they do not attempt to fly.

When mine were first brought out; seeing that one of the hens manifested a desire to lay, I put her on the nest I wished her to occupy; she remained about ten minutes, deposited her egg, and left the nest without the usual apprisal, and the next day returned to perform the same office.

I relate this to show their extreme docility, which with the small amount of care they require would place them among the most desirable breeds for the farmer or amateur.

My fowls were purchased from Messrs. Parker & White Agriculturists, Boston, Mass., who were said to have the finest specimens of this breed in the country. The eggs are rather above the common size, and of a chocolate color. I had hoped to have had several birds to sell this fall, but the cats and rats have made such sad havoc among the young ones, that I shall have but few, if any to part with. Another season I hope to have more room, and a better place for breeding, and to have chickens to dispose of.

I brought from Boston, with my other fowls, a pair of red Chittagongs. The hen was injured on the way and has since died. The cock when purchased was 9 months old and weighed eleven pounds. For the market I should think this the most profitable breed. They have short legs and neck, and small wings, consequently not much offal. The flesh is said to be fine.

Ihave named the cock Gen. Scott. In his proud,stately bearing and chivalry, as well as for "fuss and feathers," he is a good type of the illustrious candidate. In sentiment he might differ somewhat. He goes for "protection," but not for "compromise"—has not divulged yet on "rivers and harbors," and his "nativism" might be considered questionable.

There is to be no "cock-fighting" between Dr. Freeman and myself. I intend to advance no opinions, but what are sustained by good authorities. Should I be shown to be in any error, the satisfaction of being set right would more than compensate for any trifling chagrin I might feel at having promulgated erroneous ideas.

T. Wiley, Jr.

APPLICATION OF SCIENCE TO AGRICULTURE.

In the strong attempts now being made to apply science as an aid in the practical operations of farming, by true, intelligent scientists, the world will reap a blessing, which by and by figures will refuse to express.

The advantages already derived from a correct application of scientific principles, by a few individuals in this country, have awakened a spirit of inquiry throughout the whole country. Attempts are often made by those less informed than they should be, to apply these principles to practice, which oftener than otherwise have resulted in a total failure. The effect is decidedly injurious to the progress of science and the influence of scientific men. The cause of failure, instead of being traced to its true source—*erroneous application of principles*—is imputed to science itself. It is like the boy who would batter the tool upon a rock with which by his own improper use he had wounded himself.

In consequence of the great variety of operating influences in different climates and localities, all of which can be discovered and their influence calculated, only by men of extensive acquirements, and experience, the greatest caution is necessary wherever an attempt is made to apply these principles to practice.—We add the following from the Report of the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, as expressive of the views of all truly scientific men, who have thoroughly investigated the whole matter:

"The Council are aware of the great caution required in the application of science to the practice of agriculture, and of the guarded manner in which any new or striking facts of cultivation ought to be enunciated, in order that the particular circumstances of their occurrence may be most clearly defined. These circumstances, they conceive, must be accurately un-

derstood by the farmer before he can safely transfer to his own locality a mode of management that may have been adopted with success elsewhere. Science, so called, can only mislead, when its quality is unsound or its application erroneous; sound science, indeed, consisting only of principles derived immediately from facts—which principles, when duly applied to practice, constitute an art of any kind; and this art, whether that of agriculture or any other branch of industry, is only to be perfected by the application of improved principles, whether these be accidentally discovered or ascertained by direct investigation. The Council feel how much the modification or establishment of such principles of improvement depend on the extended practical observation and actual test of their members; and while they are most desirous, on the one hand, to aid in their legitimate development, they are most anxious, on the other, to prevent their hasty adoption. The really best practice in agriculture always includes, as its prime mover, the best science; but it is only by obtaining the distinct knowledge of such included science that the conditions can be ascertained under which the practice itself may be transferred successfully to other circumstances; and the Council, in endeavoring to carry out that union of 'practice with science,' invite from its members such communications of successful instances of management or cultivation as will either at once become models of adoption, or serve, by comparison with other results, to modify the character and extent of the deductions to be drawn from them. With such practical aid, the Council feel assured that the Society will continue to proceed in its steady course of public usefulness, gradually developing those national objects for which it was originally established."

For the Michigan Farmer.

COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

Schoolcraft, Aug. 4th, 1852.

Mr. Cha's Betts:

Dear Sir—Permit me, through the columns of your useful paper, to express my entire satisfaction with the engravings of my fowls, by Mr. J. G Darby, of your city. Many persons have compared them with the originals, at the yards, and pronounce them "fact similes." The art of correctly representing, should be more generally encouraged, as it conveys more correct impressions than written descriptions alone possibly can; and in this day of improvement, it is important that every means should be used to aid our conceptions and convey correct impressions.

While speaking of this age of progression, permit me to express my pleasure in reading the remarks of your new subscriber, Mr. T. Wiley, Jr. I am gratified to learn, that the great importance of fowl raising, is becoming more generally felt; and truly he may say, it is to "have a place in your monthly," as it merits a place among the subjects of general information contained in an agricultural publication, both as to the comfort of those who partake at the board and as a very profitable branch of domestic economy.

That there is a vast difference in different breeds of fowls, I am prepared to prove, by the result of fairly tested experiments, time and time again.

I have seen several importations of Cochin Chinas, and now have two varieties, but those which I have given cuts of, differ from any I have ever seen. I do not pretend to be "well versed in these matters," further than my own practical experience has gone, after they have come into my possession,and can give no definite point from whence my Cochins came, more than the simple assertion of a friend at the East, a great fowl fancier, who keeps me well posted up in these matters, and who could not easily be deceived, nor has any interest in deceiving me. That the variety was imported from China, two years since, I have o doubt; and truly, their brilliant metalic plumage espeaks their origin to be from the tropical climes, uch as is no where to be met with here.

That writers have not particularly described mine, nor the well known breeders in Boston imported such, goes to prove that authors do not know all about the subject of poultry—as such a variety as mine *does exist*. And another point is certain—let them be got up as they may, that particular strain has been continued until fully established; for the chicks are uniformly of the same color when hatched, running through the same changes, and all assuming the same metalic lustre; while at the same time the uniformity of their peculiar form, characterizes them as a distinct breed.—Also, another peculiarity mine possess, which is given in the "London Illustrated News," in describing Queen Victoria's Cochins, viz: that of the feathers turning up on the back of the young cock's necks.

Mr. Wiley suggests some fears that the Rats may kill his chickens. They have heretofore made great havoc among mine, killing 40 of a night. I then preferred smothering them in the coops, by shutting them rat tight. Finally, I procured from New York, some pure bred Scotch Terriers; and when I came, this spring, to my present residence, it swarmed with rats. Still I entertained no fears as to the safety of my young chicks. My little slut commenced a war of extermination; and if one now intrudes upon the premises, he is a *goner*. Her kennel is contiguous to my coops, which I leave exposed at night—the chicks soon become familiar with her; and if there is the least stir, she is on the alert, and among them. I consider the Terrier a necessary appendage to a chicken yard, in this land of varmints.

Yours, very respectfully,

M. Freeman.

For the Michigan Farmer.

SHANGHAI AND COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

Mr. Editor:—

I drop you a few lines in regard to my short experience in poultry raising. Being in N. E. a year ago last winter, during the unprecedented rage of the 'Hen Fever," and being rather predisposed to that disorder, I purchased a choice pair of the Royal Cochin China, and the Shanghais. My Cochins are short, deep bodied fowls, with very broad brests, small heads, single combes, small and rather short tails. The cock is of a lively read upon the back, with orange colored hackels; the brest and belly black, mixed with dark Fawn color. The wings are very small, the legs large and of a reddish yellow,sometimes slightly feathered. The pullet is of a light fawn color. The eggs of the Cochins are a little above the size of common hen's eggs; of a light mahogany color, with darker specks, and of most delicious flavor. The chicks when hatched are beautiful little creatures, mostly white, and very large.—The Cochns are a very quiet fowl, except when a hawk or other enemy visits the yard, the cock then becomes exceedingly fierce, and shows great resentment. My Shanghais are tall, long bodied majestic looking fowls, some red and some yellow, with the different shades between, (as in my first purchase I selected so as to cross the two colors) and most of them very heavy feathered upon the legs,which is characteristic & almost *invarably*,in my opinion, marks the pure Shanghai. The legs of mine are mostly yellow, and very large. I have a pair hatched a year ago last May. When about six months old, the cock weighed nine and a half pounds, and the pullet eight and a quarter, and the cock could easily pick grain from the top of a flour barrel. The pullet commenced laying when about seven months old, and laid one hundred and twenty five eggs before she offered to set, missing but a few days. She then set, and after taking from her the chickens, she commenced laying in a very short time, and has layed almost constantly since. I have others that lay smaller litters and set oftener. But as a breed for laying, considering the large size and great richness of the eggs, I think they cannot be excelled by any other breed in America. They make good setters and excellent nurses. The Shanghais, like the Cochins are little disposed to ramble. The chickens are exceedingly tough

and hardy, and grow very rapidly. I have also tried crossing some of my smaller breeds with the Shanghae and Cochin, and the results have been highly satisfactory.

Yours &c.

J. WEBSTER CHILDS.

Augusta, Washtenaw Co., Aug. 5th, 1852.

AGRICULTURAL GEOLOGY.

BY JOSIAH HOLEROOK.

NO. I.—ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTION.

No class of the community have an equal interest in geology with farmers. No science is as interesting to farmers as geology in connection with chemistry. The two sciences can not be separated and justice done to either. While the elements of our globe, especially of soils, require chemical tests to determine their character, these very elements are absolutely essential principles of chemistry. Oxygen, the most powerful chemical agent in creation, is also the most abundant material in rocks and soils. The one as an element, the other as an agent, are alike essential to each other, and both indispensable, as at the foundation of all agricultural science.

A knowledge of each is as feasible as it is important—entirely within the comprehension of a child six years old. Each is a science of facts more than of abstract reasoning—of facts, too, equally instructive and delightful to every young mind.

Take an example:—The child has placed before him two glass tumblers—the one containing quartz, the other lime, or sand and chalk. The name of each is of course as readily learned as the name of iron, lead, gold, tree, horse, or any other object in nature or art. Into each tumbler is poured some sulphuric or muriatic acid. In the tumbler of lime the pupil observes an action—in that of quartz no action. He is told that this action is called effervescence. He hence learns to recognize lime and quartz, and the more certainly from the recollection that the one effervesces with acids and the other does not.

Here is an example of geology and chemistry, alike useful to the farmer and interesting to the farmer's child, or any child. The same simplicity and direct fundamental instruction runs through the whole of both these exceedingly practical sciences.

I may hereafter point out a few of the leading principles of these two sciences; their connection with each other; their essential importance to all classes, and, most of all, to farmers; their exceeding fitness for the early instruction of children, and the entire feasibility of having them among the "first lessons" taught in each of the eighty thousand American schools.

NO. II.—SIMPLE ELEMENTS.

Oxus is the Greek word for *acid;* ginomai, in Greek, means *make;* hence the literal meaning of oxygen is *acid maker.* Combined with sulphur it forms sulphuric acid; with nitrogen, nitric acid; with carbon, carbonic acid, &c. Respiration, combustion and fermentation are the three principal operations producing the combinations of oxygen and carbon; the results, carbonic acid.

Acids combine readily with metals, earths and alkalies—as iron, lime and potash, earths. By chemists these combinations are called salts, designated by the termination *ate.* Sulphuric acid combining with various bases, produces sulphates; nitric, nitrates; carbonic, carbonates. Sulphate of lime is gypsum or plaster of Paris; sulphate of iron, copperas; of soda, glauber salts; of magnesia, epsom salts. Carbonates of iron, copper, and lead, are ores of those metals.

About a century ago water was found to be composed of oxygen and hydrogen, and common air of oxygen and nitrogen. About a half a century since oxygen was found by Sir Humphry Davy to be an element of rocks, of course of soils, as it was of the alkalies, potash and soda. The other elements in the earths and alkalies, combined with oxygen, were found by the same great chemist, to be metals very peculiar in character.

It hence appears that oxygen is an element in air, earth and water, existing abundantly in solid, liquid and aerial forms. In the whole it constitutes nearly half our globe. It is of course, the most abundant element in the material world. It is also the most important agent in producing changes in matter essential to human existence. It is very appropriately called VITAL AIR, as neither animal life nor any life can exist without it. It is no less essential to combustion than to life. It also acts with great energy upon metals and other solid substances. In this action it produces three very large and very important classes of oxides—oxides, acids, and salts. Iron rust is the oxide of iron; the dross of lead, oxide of lead; burnt lime, the oxide of calcium; pure potash, the oxide of potassium; pure soda, the oxide of sodium; silex or flint, the oxide of silicum. The combination of one part oxygen four of nitrogen, constitute the atmosphere; three parts oxygen and one nitrogen form nitric acid—aquafortis.—Combined with other substances, it forms numerous acids—Saltpetre is the nitrate of potash. The large quantity of oxygen it receives from the nitric acid fits it for a material in gunpowder—giving to that powerful agent its principal power.

A plate, tumbler and scrap of paper, with a little water, will enable any teacher or parent to perform an experiment on oxygen equally simple, instructive, and interesting. In a deep plate pour some water. On the water place a scrape of thick paper, piece of cork, or other light substance; on that another piece of paper, or cotton moistened with oil. On lighting the paper or cotton, place over it a large empty tumbler. The combustion continues for a few seconds, and when it is extinguished the water occupies about one-fifth of the space in the tumbler, showing the necessity of oxygen for combustion, and that it constitutes about one-fifth the air we breath. What man, woman or child, would not like to be familiarly acquainted with an element so abundant—an agent so active as oxygen, especially when such an acquaintance is equally simple, useful and delightful?

NO. III.—ELEMENTS OF ROCKS.

Rocks are the oxides of metals. Silex, the most abundant ingredient in rocks, mountains, and soils, is the oxide of silicum. This oxide constitutes nearly one half of the solid matter of our globe. It is the principal element of quartz, in all its varieties, which are exceedingly numerous, and some of them very beautiful. Quartz is the only mineral found every where. Sand is pulverized quartz. Pebbles are fragments of quartz, rounded by attrition. Gun-flint is quartz, breaking with a conchoidal (shell like) fracture. Jasper is red quartz, with a fine compact texture. Amethyst is purple quartz, frequently found in six sided crystals, which is the common shape of quartz in its different varieties. Agate is clouded quartz, in numerous varieties, some of which are much used for watch seals, finger-rings, breast-pins, and other ornaments. Cornelian is a quartz of fine texture and of a yellowish red color. Chalcedony, blood-stone, catseye, and many other gems, are varieties of quartz.

Most, perhaps all, the gems used in the breast-plate of Aaron the high priest, were quartz of different textures, colors, and hues. The precious stones presented by the Queen of Sheba to the King of Israel, were probably quartz. The stones mentioned in the Book of Revelations, as forming the streets of the New Jerusalem, with all the gems referred to, were but varieties of the stones used for paving our streets, and of the earth moved by the plow and the hoe of the farmer, and of the dirt carted for filling our docks.

The coloring matter giving most of the beautiful hues to gems, and an endless variety of colors to quartz, is the oxide of iron. The oxide of silicum and the oxide of iron are hence united in this same most abundant mineral in the world.

Next to quartz, felspar, or clay formed by the decomposition of felspar, is the most abundant element of soils. This, too, is composed of several oxides of metals in chemical combination. Felspar is also very extensively united with quartz in the formation of rocks, not by chemical combination, but mechanical mixture. The felspar and the quartz can be separated by the ham-

mer. Not so with the oxygen and silicum, forming silex. Chemical agency alone can separate chemical combinations. Such combinations in rocks, soils, and other mineral bodies, are exceedingly numerous, complicated, and delicate. The most common stone that meets the eye in any part of the world is composed of two oxides. The oxygen and the metals are each united by chemical affinity, and then the two oxides are again combined by the same agency to form a "*common stone*," evidently worthy of more respect than it commonly receives.

An experiment: Pour upon a little pearlash in a tumbler some strong vinegar. An effervescence will follow, producing carbonic acid. A burning candle immersed will be extinguished, showing that carbonic acid is fatal to combustion. It is equally so to life.

NO. IV.—ELEMENTS OF SOILS.

Felspar is composed of four oxides—silex, alumina or clay, iron, and potash; silex predominates. Of quartz, in all its varieties, it is almost the entire element; of felspar it is the principal; aluminous or clay soils contain frequently twice as much silex as alumina; the quantity of iron and potash in felspar is small, not often over two or three per cent.

It appears then that sand is composed of two oxides or chemical combinations again combined by the same agency. Felspar or clay is composed of four oxides, also combined by chemical affinity, to form a compound still more complex than quartz or sand. The quartz and felspar are combined by a mechanical mixture to form rocks and soils.

It hence follows, that in these two elements of soils, quartz and felspar, or sand and clay, are not less than six combinations of ultimate principles, or oxygen and metals, all by chemical affinity, and two combinations at least of those compounds forming those two elements. These six chemical compounds, again compounded by chemical agency, are then united by mechanical mixtures to form rocks and soils.

Quartz and felspar are not only the essential elements of soils, but also among the most important materials in the arts of civilization. The principal material of glass is quartz; that of porcelain, felspar. The presence of potash, soda, or some alkaline substance acting as a flux, is indispensable in the manufacturing of each of these important articles of domestic economy.

After performing the important agency of producing vegetation—of course, furnishing our wheat, our corn, our beef, and our pork—quartz of a porous character constitutes the French burr, for changing grains into flour. Pulverized quartz, cemented by iron into sandstone, forms our grindstones, for sharpening the axes and chisels of the mechanic, and the knives and scissors of the housekeeper. For some animals it is essential to the process of digestion; fowls cannot live without it.

Everything animate, and inanimate; every product of nature and of art; every human being in every position and condition of life—the sturdy farmer, the busy mechanic, the industrious housekeeper, the delicate refined lady, the polished gentleman, the enlightened teacher, the wise statesmen, and the noisy politician; in a word, everything which has physical existence, bears visible testimony to the necessity of this important element of mountains, rocks, and soils of quartz, sand—"a common stone."

Experiment.—Shake a tumbler, containing a little newly-slaked lime and some water; let the tumbler stand till the lime settles, and the water becomes clear; pour the water into another tumbler, and blow into it air from the lungs, through a quill or pipe-stem; the clear water becomes turbid with white flakes or a sediment, by the carbonic acid from the lungs uniting with the lime in the water, forming the carbonate of lime.

TO MAKE MUSQUITOES LEAVE.—Where these pryers into one's *secrets* are abundant, take a piece of flannel or sponge, and tie it, by means of a thread, to the top of the bedstead; wet the flannel or sponge with camphorated spirits, and they will leave.

DETROIT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

(OBITUARY.)

On receiving the painful intelligence of the death of Mr. A. J. DOWNING, Editor of the Horticulturist, the Society covened, and with much feeling and unanimity adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, We have received the melancholy intelligence of the sudden and shocking death of our most highly esteemed countryman, Mr. A. J. Downing of Newburgh; who in the prime of life and in the very midst of his usefulness has been so unexpectedly taken from us, we deem it our proper, though mournful duty, to join in expressing our deepest sorrow for this great—this irreparable loss!—We offer the following resolutions as a feeble expression of the sense of this body under the mournful event which has just transpired:

RESOLVED, That in the death of Mr. Downing this country has lost one of its most trust-worthy and useful citizens, and Horticulture its brightest star. We could have "better spared a better man." That as a writer on Horticulture, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening, he was without an equal; his fine taste, good sense and courtesy, won for him the admiration and esteem of all. He was a true expounder of nature's teachings, and ever followed closely in her beautiful foot-prints.

That the improvements which he has introduced in Gardening, the Art of Culture generally, and in Rural Architecture, and his influence in forming a correct taste among our rural population, will be an imperishable monument to his memory, which will brighter glow as time wears on.

That his well balanced mind has withstood the adulation and carresses of a proud and admiring public, in which respect he stands a worthy example to the whole world.

That we most deeply and sincerely sympathize with the family in this trying affliction, and as a strong consolation, point them to the great good he has done.

That these resolutions be published, and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

A. C. HUBBARD, President.

CHAS. BETTS, Sec'y.

A WORD ABOUT JERSEY COWS.

MR. EDITOR:—On Saturday last, in company with the trustees of the Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, I visited the residence of Mr. C. G. Loring of Beverly.

My attention was particularly arrested by two animals, owned by Mr. Loring, of the Jersey breed—a cow four years old, and a heifer, the offspring of this cow, one year old.

The cow is a beautiful animal, about the medium size as gentle as a kitten. I was informed by Mr. Loring that she yields more than two ppunds of butter a day. The cream from this cow is almost butter itself. That which had stood twenty-four hours was so near like butter that it could be cut with a knife, and could not run from the pitcher. It was yellow, and of the purest quality. The feed of this animal is grass of the pasture, and not exceeding two quarts of meal or grain daily. The heifer is of large size, and one of the most beautiful animals I ever saw, her milking qualities remains to be proved:

I am thus particular in speaking of these animals, because the idea is abroad, that notwithstanding milk of a superior *quality* is obtained from these Jersey animals, that the *quantity* is usuall small, and the appearance of the animals inferior, My impression of the superiority of the milking qualities of these Jersey animals have heretofore been favorable, but never so much so as upon the inspection of Mr. Loring's cattle. If any one is anxious for information on the subject, Mr. Loring will take pleasure in giving it. Without any pretention to superiority of knowledge, I have rarely found a gentleman whose obvervations were more indicative of good sense and keen discrimination. P.

[Journal of Agriculture.

For the Michigan Farmer.

PROFITS OF FOWLS.

Mr. Editor:—

In an article on poultry in the June No. of your paper, on page 181, Mr. Geo. Hentig figures up the expenses so small, and the prophets so large, that I am induced to make an inquiry in regard to it!

He makes the whole expenses of keeping 96 fowls, for ten months, and raising 342 chickens to be but $12 63, which is less than 3 cents each.

Or, if we suppose that the corn was fed to the chickens as meal, then the expense of keeping 96 fowls is $8 25, or about 8½ cents each, which is less then one cent each per month. And the expense of raising chickens is also less than one cent each.

58 bushels	- - - -	Screenings,
10 "	- - - -	Corn,
5 "	- - - -	Oats,

One dollars worth of offal.

Is all the feed for 10 months for 96 fowls, and 342 chickens, which is only between 5 and 6 quarts for each, for the whole ten months.

If Mr. H. will be so kind as to explain the modus-operandi by which such extraordinary things can be done, he will confer a favor.

Yours truly,

D. B. BENTON.

Coldwater, Aug. 1852.

[We do not see what explanation Mr. H. can make, in addition to what he has already given.]

VEGETATION OF THE FROZEN REGIONS.

The following extract is from Seaman's "Botany of the voyage of H. M. Ship Herald, under the command of Captain Kellett," in search for Sir John Franklin. The accounts of the remarkable phenomena exhibited in those icy regions will be found new and exceedingly interesting.

"The soil is always frozen, and merely thaws during the summer, a few feet below the surface. But the thawing is by no means uniform. In peat it extends not more than two feet, while in other formations, especially in sand or gravel, the ground is free from frost to the depth of nearly a fathom, showing that sand is a better conductor of heat than peat or clay, and corroborating the observation of the accurate J. D. Hooker, who, after a series of experiments in India, arrived at the same conclusion. The roots of the plants, even those of the shrubs and trees, do not penetrate into the frozen subsoil. On reaching it, they recoil as if they touched upon a rock, through which no passage could be forced.

It may be surprising to behold a vegetation flourishing under such circumstances, existing independent, it would seem, of terrestrial heat. But surprise is changed into amazement on visiting Kotzbue Sound, where, on the tops of icebergs, herbs and shrubs are thriving with a luxuriance only equalled in more favored climes. There, from Elephant to Eschholtz Point, is a series of cliffs from seventy to ninety feet high, which present some striking illustrations of the manner in which Arctic plants grow. Three distinct layers compose these cliffs. The lower, as far as it can be seen above the ground, is ice, and from twenty to fifty feet high. The central is clay, varying in thickness from two to twenty feet, and being intermingled with remains of fossil elephants, horses, deer, and musk oxen. The clay is covered by peat, the third layer, bearing the vegetation, to which it owes its existence. Every year, during July, August and September, masses of ice melt, by which the uppermost layers are deprived of support, and tumble down. A complete chaos is thus created: ice, plants, bones, peat and clay, are mixed in the most disorderly manner. It is hardly possible to imagine a more grotesque aspect. Here are seen pieces still covered with lichens and mosses, there a shoal of earth, with bushes of willows; at one place a lump of clay with senecios and polygonums, at another the remnants of the mammoth, tufts of hair peculiar to burial places, and is evidently decomposed animal matter. The foot frequently stumbles over osteological remains, some elephants' tusks measuring as much as twelve feet in length, and weighing more than two hundred and forty pounds. Nor is the formation confined to Eschholtz Bay. It is observed in various parts of Kotzebue Sound, on the river Buckland, and in other localities, making it probable that a great portion of North-western America, is underneath, a solid mass of ice. With such facts before us, we acknowledge that terrestrial heat exercises but a limited and indirect influence upon vegetable life, and that to the soler rays we are mainly indebted for the existence of those forms which clothe with verdure the surface of our planet.

A curious fact is stated respecting the condition of the vegetable world during the long day of the Arctic summer. Although the sun never sets, while it lasts plants make no mistake about the time, when, if it be not night, it ought to be; but regularly, as the evening hours approach, and when a midnight sun is several degrees above the horizon, droop their leaves, and sleep even as they do at sunset in more favored climes. "If man," observes Mr. Seaman, "should ever reach the Pole, and be undecided which way to turn, when his compass has become sluggish, his timepiece out of order, the plants which he may happen to meet will show him the way; their sleeping leaves tell him that midnight is at hand, and at that time the sun is standing in the north."

For the Michigan Farmer.

THE DROUTH—WEEVIL, AND CROPS.

Plymouth, August 12th, 1852.

Friend Betts:

The drouth is felt severely in various sections of our State. The corn crop on clay soils is destined to be light. The hay, oat and potato crops will not average with the crop of last season. The wheat crop will be about an average crop generally. The red weevil has commenced its ravages in many fields, not enough to effect the crop much this season, but the eggs can be found in the heads and among the foul stuff from the fanning mill. Where the wheat was lodged they appear more plentiful than in light wheat. The egg is small and red, in shape, like the flax seed. From the falling off of other crops, wheat should bear a better price generally this season than was paid the last. The price paid for wheat last year was not enough to allow the farmer a living profit, and in fact not in a fair proportion to the prices paid for other farm products, taking into the account, the costs of raising. The drouth although severe and discouraging to many at the time, may be classed among those blessings which occasionally surround us in disguise. The earth is made deeply warm, and the numerous substances congenial to vegetable life, are enlivened and made active for the sustenance of succeeding vegetation. In many portions of the globe, where long and continued dry and wet seasons prevail in succession, the crops usually turn out very good. Admitting this true, there is no ground for discouragement, but on the contrary it strengthens the belief that "whatever is, is right," in the dispensations of Him who holdeth the winds in His fist, and giveth seed time and harvest. Therefore of all men, the farmer who walks forth amid the beauties and grandeur of the Creator's work, inhaling the invigorating breeze of a salubrious atmosphere, while every thing he beholds furnishes a subject for deep contemplation, should be the last one to be discouraged.

This dry season evidently proves the utility of deep tillage, and fall plowing on clay soil. Last fall an experiment was made by plowing clay and sandy loam on my farm for corn this season, and a part of the field

of sandy loam was left and plowed last spring, and on this field the corn is no better than that by its side plowed but once just before planting. But the clay soil plowed last fall and again last spring, is evidently producing a much better crop than the clay plowed but once last spring, and the deep cultivation stands the drought much the best. All this may not be new to the practical farmer, but as the experiment was tried I thought it best to write it out and send you.*

The apple crop is coming in very good, although as yet the apples are not as large as in former years. Peaches rather scarce in many places. The plums again have fallen victims to their old enemy. Pears and Quinces as far as acquainted are coming in well according to the age of the trees. There appears to be something that kills the limbs of the quince. Should any of your readers understand what it is, and the remedy, it will be well worth publishing.†

Respectfully and truly yours,
J. SHEARER.

* Most certainly. All such experiments are deeply interesting to us all.

[† The disease alluded to is what is known under the general term *blight*, the real cause of which is not certainly known. An effectual remedy is to cut away the dead branches as soon as discovered, three or four inches below the affected part, and burn them. We have noticed it in several localities, though the trees in the city are generally free from it. It has attacked the apple trees also in some places.]

RECEIPTS.

FRIEND FREAS:—As the season is now at hand, when the following receipts may be of use to your readers, I forward it to you, with a few others, for publication, should you deem them worthy.

TOMATO KETCHUP.—To a half bushel of peeled tomatoes, add six table spoonfuls of salt, six do. black pepper, finely ground; five of mustard, one of allspice, and ten pods red pepper, cut fine. Pour in two quarts of the best vinegar, and put the whole in a kettle over a quick fire, and boil briskly for four hours; strain through a hair seive, and bottle closely. This ketchup will be fit for the table in two or three weeks, and will continue to improve for years.

APPLE COMPOTE.—Select the largest and best pippin apples; remove the rind and cores carefully, and weigh them. To every pound of apple, add one pound of good loaf sugar and two lemons. Parboil the apples, and allow them to cool; then remove the outer yellow skin of the lemons with a sharp knife, taking care not to break the inner skin. Boil the lemon rind in a sauce pan by itself, till it is quite tender and let it remain till cool. Add half a pint of water to each pound of sugar, and when the latter is melted, set it on the fire, in a suitable preserving kettle, and add the apples, boil them till they are tender, but not till they break, and remove the scum as it rises. On removing the apples, add the lemon juice and rind, and boil till the liquor is transparent. After the whole has cooled, place the apples and syrup into proper sized glass dishes, and place the lemon peel in wreaths about them.

APPLE JAM.—Pare and core the best eating apple as for apple jelly. Put them in a pan with water enough to cover them, and boil over a clear brisk fire till they can be reduced to a *mush*. To every pound of pared apple, weighed before boiling, add. *after* boiling, one pound of fine, sifted sugar. Agitate well while hot, and after adding the sugar, and when reduced to a jam, place it in pots, and set away for use. The better the apples are, the better will be the jam.—FRANCES, [*Germantown Telegraph.*

POMMADE DE SEVILLE.—This is a simple but efficacious preparation, much in request among Spanish ladies for removing from the face the effects of the sun. The following is the recipe:—Take equal parts of lemon juice and white of eggs. Beat the whole together in a varnished earthen pipkin, and set on a slow fire. Stir the fluid with a wooden spoon till it has acquired the consistence of soft pomatum. Perfume it with some sweet essence, and before applying it, carefully wash the face with rice-water.

A GOOD YEAST.—Add to one pound of flour, one quarter of brown sugar and a little salt; boil moderately in two gallons of pure water for fifty minutes; remove it from the fire and allow it to stand till it becomes milk warm. Bottle and cork. Half a pint of this yeast is sufficient for ten pounds of bread. If corked closely and kept in a cool place, it will retain its goodness a long time unimpaired, and the bread made with it is excellent.

IMPROVED SHEEP FOR MACOMB COUNTY.

A superb lot of fine wooled sheep passed through this place a few days since, on their way to Macomb county.—Among them were seven or eight yearling, French Merino ewes, which have just been imported from France by Mr. J. A. Taintor, of Connecticut. The rest of the lot were raised by Mr. J. D. Patterson, of Chatauque, Co., N. Y. These sheep are owned by J. D. Patterson, and P. K. Leach, Ira Butterfield and Nathan Dickinson, of Macomb county.

It is truly gratifying to see that our farmers are giving their attention to the improvement of stock so much more now than in former years. There can be no question that these sheep are a valuable acquisition. They need care and shelter from storms in cool weather; but that is no objection to the sheep. Farmers will never learn to be careful and tidy, as a general rule, until they have something to care for. Hence there is always a lower rate of loss in communities where *good* stock is kept than where animals are sought for and maintained which can *take care of themselves.* Those animals, which in spring are not worth what it has cost to keep them through winter, tho' they may be able to endure the severe storms of our climate and live through, are yet, a curse to any farmer, and he will find it so if he will but keep a debit and credit account one or two years.

VETERINARY RECEIPTS.

REMEDY FOR COLIC IN HORSES.—A piece of chalk, half the size of a hen's egg, reduced to powder, and dissolved in a pint of sharp vinegar, and turned down, will effect a speedy cure.

BOTS.—A pint and a half of strong sage tea, made very sweet with molasses Two or three doses is sufficient to effect a cure.

WARTS ON OXEN AND HORSES.—Apply spirits of turpentine for several mornings in succession. A very small quantity at a time will suffice to effect a cure.

BLIND STAGGERS IN SHEEP.—Melt half a pint of hog's lard, and turn it down the throat of the sheep afflicted with this disease, and it will effect a most instantaneous cure.

SALIVA IN HORSES.—Mix a table spoonful of flour of Sulphur in the salt given them, once or twice a week.

REMEDY FOR HORSES THAT HAVE EATEN TOO MUCH GRAIN.—Administer weak ley. Caution must be had not to turn it into the animal's nose, as this would prove fatal. Prepare the ley by placing fresh wood ashes in a tub with holes in the bottom, and pouring on milk-

warm water. Half a pint of the ley is enough at a time.

To Scatter Swellings in Cattle.—Take half a gallon of proof spirits; warm it over a fire, and dissolve in it a pint of soft soap. When cool, bottle it, and add one ounce of camphor. Apply this frequently to the part affected, and the disease will be cured.

Fouls.—Cleanse the foot by washing, or by means of a rope, and apply half a tea spoonful of powdered blue vitriol.

Cork in Oxen.—Apply British oil.

Kick in the Stifle.—Put in fine salt, and nothing else. This is a serious accident, and is supposed by many to be certain death; but the above remedy often proves successful.

Film on the Eye.—Apply finely pulverized salt. This is a harsh remedy, but a sure one, if seasonably applied.

Scours in Horses.—Put one pint of good gin, and one ounce of Indigo into a bottle, and shake them well together, and administer in one dose.

Ring Bone.—Mix equal parts of spirits turpentine and common lamp oil, and apply it to the part affected night and morning, rubbing it well into the hair, around the edge of the hoof.

Itch in Swine.—Rub the animals with a mixture of equal parts of lard and brimstone, and remove them to a clean, dry pen. All cutaneous diseases—and of this class is the "itch"—are greatly promoted by filth. The cleaner the hog is kept, the sooner will such diseases be cured.

Scratches in Horses.—Wash the legs thoroughly in strong soap suds, and then in beef brine. A pickle made of salt and water, strong enough to bear up an egg, may be used as a substitute for the latter, but is not so good. Repeat the washing till you effect a cure.

Ticks, Lice and other Vermin on Cattle.—A small piece of brimstone, as large as a kernel of corn, thoroughly pulverized and mixed with salt, given in the feed once a week, will protect all kinds of domestic animals from parasitical vermin, and even cause them to leave after they have once made their attacks. The quantity may be increased one-half or more, if necessary. J. P. P.

Philadelphia, July, 1852.

An Effectual Cure for a Felon.—Bathe the part affected in ashes and water—take the yolk of an egg, six drops of spirits turpentine, a few beet leaves cut fine, a small quantity of hard soap, a tea spoonful of burnt salt, and one of Indian meal; it never fails to effect a cure, if applied in season.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

LEACHED ASHES FOR SANDY LANDS.

Troy, August 24th, 1852.

Mr. Editor:

I have been waiting for a rainy day, which would afford me time to write a short article upon the benefits of leached ashes, but have waited in vain. I have been trying some experiments with them, which have convinced me that they may be made useful, much more so than in carting them to mend roads, as they formerly were in this neighborhood. If what I write will cause any farmer to make a trial, I shall be amply repaid. My word for it, he will not be apt to forget the results. There are thousands of loads within a few miles of me, and in the very neighborhood where they are most needed,—namely, on sandy soils. I applied about five or six hundred bushels to the acre two years ago, on about two acres of the poorest part of an eight acre field, and adjoining put on some twenty-five loads per acre of coarse barn yard manure, plowed once and sowed to wheat in April. After the ground settled, seeded to clover, and harrowed the whole field thoroughly. There was not much difference in the wheat, except that on the part ashed was the most even. The clover took first-rate, but on the ashed part it attained by fall nearly double the growth of the other, and was the rankest clover I ever saw. Last July I mowed the whole field, (all plastered alike.) The part ashed was very heavy, yielding from two to three tons per acre; the part manured yielding not more than half as much.

You may rest assured I was agreeably disappointed with this result, especially this dry season. Then again in the spring of 1851, I drew on a piece of thin clover sod, of three and a half acres, about the same quantity per acre as before, plowed and planted to corn,—leaving two strips, one of which I put on coarse manure, and the other plowed without any and tilled all alike. The whole field suffered somewhat with wet. The result was I got over eighty bushels of ears of good sound red blaze corn to the acre. There was but little difference between the ashed and the manured part; but a falling off of about one half on the part with the sod alone. Last spring I sowed the same field to oats and seeded to clover again, and although the dryest season ever known the clover has took first-rate, the oats grew stout on the ashed part, about two thirds as many on the manured, and on the other less than half. I have threshed the oats and the whole field yielded 42 bushels per acre; and all oats this way are miserably filled,—probably a falling off of one quarter from a usual yield. The above experiments were made on light sandy land, fromerly timbered with oak, poplar, soft maple, beech, box, and iron-wood, with an undergrowth of whortleberry and sassafras, and living water from 6 to 10 feet from the surface.

Now Mr. Editor, from what I have seen of the effects of ashes on my land, I am led to believe that every load of ashes on a soil like mine is worth fifty cents at least, probably more. The effects are so much more lasting than manure. I would rather have one load of ashes than four of the best stable dung. How long they will be felt, I cannot say, but I put a few loads on some ten years ago and the difference is plain to be seen yet, though not so much as at first. Yard manure evaporates very quick, from sandy land; (I am inclined to think land dont leach.) I have spread ashes bountifully upon my orchard, and although frequently told it would injure it yet my trees continue to grow nobly, and are now loaded to breaking with very fair, fine fruit for this season, about the largest I have seen Apples in this vicinity are much larger on sandy land this season than on clay. I presume if farmers were aware of the value of leached ashes there would not be piles of them to be had for the hauling left long. The effects have *astonished* me and I shall in future draw all I can get within reach. I am not chemist enough to tell *how* they act. The above are the simple facts. In time you may hear from me again on the same subject, as I consider it of great importance.

Respectfully Yours,

WILLIAM CONE.

[*Remarks.*—We thank Mr. Cone for communicating the above facts and experiments. We hope it will induce our readers to regard the old ash heaps which may be seen in every part of the State, with a little more interest. According to those who have tried them at the East, the older they are the more valuable they become for manure. No one need fear applying them to sandy lands in any quantity.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Scientific American.—This is a very valuable work for mechanics and artisans, and all who feel a deep interest in the progress of industrial improvement.

It is devoted to the interests of labor, and we are glad to learn that it is increasing its circulation and usefulness.

Published weekly, by Munn & Co., 128 Fulton St. N. Y., at $2 per annum.

American Gardeners' Chronicle.—The July No. of a new work with the above title is on our table. It is devoted to Horticultural matters generally, and is published on the 1st of each month at $1 a year. Andrew Mythorn Editor & Proprietor, Washing Heights P. O., N. Y.

ACCKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY FOR 1851.—We have received from the Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, Mr. J. C. Holmes, the volume containing the Society's transactions for 1851. It is about the size of that for 1850. This volume, like its predecessors, is an honor to the agriculture of our State; and especially to those who have contributed to its pages, and to the Secretary by whose good judgment and labors it has been compiled. If it could be *given* to every farmer in the State, its influence for good could not be easily computed.

We notice communications as follows:

On Durham and Native Cattle, by D. M. Uhl, of Ypsylanti. On Devon Cattle, by G. E. Pomeroy, of Clinton, and F. V. Smith, of Coldwater. On Durhams, by Isaac Askew, of Amherstburgh, Canada. On French Merino Sheep, by Walter Wright, Adrian. On Sheep and Wool, G. W. Gale, Ypsylanti. On Saxons, by D. D. Gillet, of Sharon. On Leicesters, by J. Shearer, of Plymouth. On Poultry, by Dr. Freeman, of Schoolcraft. On making Cheese, by Mrs. Dort. On Maple Sugar, by D. White On Farm Accounts, by Rev. Charles Fox. Cattle Breeding, by J. Starkweather. Influence of Weather on Crops, by Linnis Cone. Fish of the Lakes, by G. Clark. Beside, these it contains an Essay on Fences, the Address before the State Society, and several delivered before county societies. We repeat, this work is a great merit to our State, and shows that our people are improving rapidly in all that concerns the practice as well as theory of agriculture.

CIRCULAR.

DEDICATION OF STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND TEACHER'S INSTITUTE, AT YPSILANTI.

OFFICE OF SUP'T. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
LANSING, July, 1852.

The Board of Education of the State of Michigan, announce to the People and Teachers of the State, that the NORMAL SCHOOL BUILDING being completed, will be dedicated, with appropriate ceremonies, to the purposes for which it was designed by the Act of the Legislature, viz: For the instruction of persons, both male and female, in the Art of Teaching, and in all the various branches that pertain to a good Common School Education; also, to give instruction in the Mechanic Arts, in Husbandry, and Agricultural Chemistry; in the Fundamental Laws of the United States, and in what regards the Rights and Duties of Citizens," on the 5th day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The dedicatory exercises proper, and conferring the appointment of Principal of the Normal School, by the President of the Board. Dedicatory Address, by Hon. JOHN D. PIERCE.

The permanent opening of the Institution for the reception of pupils, which will be announced in future as provided by law, will be preceded by the holding of a

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE,

At the Normal School, for four weeks successively after the dedication, (5th of October,) and while citizens, parents and friends of Education are invited to attend and participate, the Teachers of the Primary Schools of the State are especially expected to attend. The exercises at the Institute will be free of expense to the Teachers, and it is expected that arrangements will be made with the officers of the Central and Southern Railroads to extend to them the advantages of reduced rates of fare. Notice of this will be given in due season. It is requested of the Teachers of the Primary Schools, that if convenient, they will at an early day foward to this office the names of all such as may be expected to attend the Institute, to enable the Board the better to perfect their arrangements, before the opening. Arrangements are expected to be made to accommodete all who attend, with as little expense to them as possible. Lectures will be delivered four evenings of each week, by distinguished gentlemen and educators, among which will be embraced the following subjects: *The Art of Teaching; the Mechanic Arts; the Arts of Husbandry and Agricultural Chemistry; the Fundamental Laws of the United States; the Rights and Duties of Citizens; Female Education; Physical Education*, &c., &c. These will be in addition to the practical daily Lecture of the course.

The Institute will be under the direction of Mr. A. L. WELCH, (late of the Jonesville Union School, a graduate of the State University, and Principal of the Normal School.) The Orders of Exercises will be found upon the following page.

The opening address to the Teachers and Members of the Institute, will be delivered by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, when the design of the State Normal School, and the views of the Board of Education, in relation to the adaptation of the Institution to the wants of the State, and its power to meet practically the expectation and hopes of the people, will be considered. The friends of education in Michigan, embracing the whole body of the people, are invited to give their aid and presence, so far as they can, to the occasion.

FRANCIS W. SHEARMAN,
Supt. of Pub. Instruction, and Sec'y of Board of Education, Ex. Officio.

From the Germantown Telegraph.

THE VALUE OF MUCK.

MR. EDITOR:

I hope my brother farmers will remember, that there is perhaps no substance known at present, that is more valuable to the farmer as a substitute for manure, than MUCK. The principal reason why it has not already been introduced into universal favor, is the want of knowledge manifested by many who have used it, and the erroneous supposition admitted by many that it is in a fit state to apply to the soil just as it is taken from the bog. I have, indeed, known several farmers to haul out and spread on their arable lands large quantities of cold, sour muck, and because it produced harmful rather than beneficial effects, decry it as a worthless article, and not of any advantage either to the soil or crop. Every person should be aware that muck is, naturally, sour, or acid, as it is called by chemists, and to destroy or neutralise this ungenial principle of acidity, is the main thing to be attended to in preparing it to be applied as a manure. By subjecting it to the action of frost, this sourness will be corrected, or it may be got rid of by mixing lime with it, or by composting, which is better still. A neighbor of mine who has a muck bed on elevated land where it is accessible at all seasons, informs me that he has adopted the following plan, and finds it very successful. "I begin," says he, "in the fall, and cart out on dry land, and into my barn-yard what I shall need for one or two years. My barn-yard I cover from ten to twelve inches deep, in the fall, and early the next summer, I plow it carefully two or three times to mix it with the droppings of the animal, and diffuse the urinary excrement evenly through the mass. Afterward say at the conclusion of haying, I give it another good plowing and mix with it from twenty to thirty bushels of unleached ashes, or an equivalent of caustic lime. In this state I allow it to remain three or four weeks, and then throw it into heaps where it will be easily accessible to carts when wanted the ensuing spring. When the yard is cleared of the prepared muck, it is again immediately filled with the raw material, and this course I pursue from year to year. In my hog-yards, I place a load every week, sowing corn or small grain liberally over the muck as it is thrown in by shovels full from the cart, to induce the swine to root and work it up thoroughly, and mix it with their stale. The contents of the sink and wash tub are often thrown upon the mass, and when the yards are cleared, ashes or lime are added. In this way I secure a large quantity of excellent manure at a very slight expense, as the labor of getting it out affords employment to the farm hands during a season when there is little else for them to do. O. S. B.

Burlington County, N. J. Aug. 12, 1852.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

HOME.

FOREST LAWN FARM, May, 1852.

How many fond recollections, and tender and hallowed thoughts cluster around the simple word—Home. When we hear that word spoken, strangers and friendless though we may be in a distant land, though strangers lips may utter it, though we may be so absorbed in business or pleasure, that we may have almost forgotten home and all its kindred associations;—years may have passed since we left the hallowed spot; those that we loved may have gone to the spirit land, yet how will our bosoms thrill with inutterable emotions, as we hear that word spoken. Again we seem to live among the scenes of our childhood. We seem to see the old house surrounded with trees and shrubs, that our own hands have planted; we seem to hear the merry laugh of Brothers and Sisters; we see the fields of waving grain, the verdant meadow, stretching away in the distance, the orchard, the garden all are there; in imagination we again are young.

Poets have sung of home sweet home but we wish to enquire how many homes there are? How often is the spot that should be home, changed to a scene from which we turn and shudder, a scene of discord and domestic strife, where kind words and loving smiles exist only in imagination if they exist at all, a scene to which the wanderer in distant lands could never turn his thoughts with emotions of pleasure, a scene from which the Philanthropist urns away in sorrow.

We have too many homes of this latter description in our land, and I will attempt to show why they are so and how they may be made what a home should be at some future time.

VILLA.

NAMES.—Deborah, from the Hebrew, means a bee; Rachel, a sheep; Sarah, a princess; and Hannah, the gracious.

REASONS FOR FEMALE EDUCATION.

PENNFIELD, July 24, 1852.

Mr. Betts:—I thought I would give you a few thoughts upon female education, which you may use as you think proper. Should these meet with approbation, I may, at some future time, again address your readers on the same subject.

The first consideration which we would present upon the importance of giving females a correct education is, that to the female is confided not only the direction and developement of the infant mind, but the care of its physical wants. Upon the mother devolves the responsibility of giving those impressions which shall mark every act, influence every sensation, and remain as imperishable as the elements of the soul. She occupies a station which no other teacher can possess. The history of the world abounds with examples of her commanding influence.

If such be the high vocation of woman, of what unspeakable importance is it, that she be well and thoroughly educated. Another consideration which goes to show the importance of female education is, *the influence which educated females may exert in creating and sustaining a purified public sentiment.* We ask that the moral powers which the female possesses, may be so nerved by high intellectual and moral culture, that, commingled in all her associations, shall be felt a sanctity and energy which will permeate through and through, and purify the very atmosphere of home. There is no heart so sunk, none so debased, that the felt presence of a nobler heart, will not influence—none that can withstand the rebuke o a pure-minded woman.

Let educated women but combine and concentrate this influence, which is their peculiar native endowment, and let the exalted ideas of a high intellectual and spiritual education ever be present in beautiful imagery before their minds, warm their hearts and inspire their energies, and they will do more for the glory of their country than they could from a practical carrying out of their present mistaken notions of "Woman's rights."

The bow that God has set in the clouds is not a clearer token of his covenant with his people, than that he stamped upon male and female the same moral and intellectual image. We are formed for the different spheres of actions by the same Providence which "bid the oak brave the fury of the tempest, and the Alpine flower lean its cheek on the bosom of eternal snows." This very variety, so far from being any evidence of inferiority, is one of the strongest proofs of His wisdom, who adapts intellect to the purposes of his varied empire—who qualified a Newton to open and examine the deep arcana of nature, and a Hannah More to unfold the love and excellence of his moral government.

Woman should be taught that her life is something higher than a school of pasteboard pageantry; she should learn that something higher awaits her than to adjust the toilet, study colors, assort ribbons, mingle flowers, and being well posted up in "fashionable chit chat." The educated lady has no sympathy with the vain and frivolous amusements that charm the untaught, for she has exchanged the gay wings of the butterfly for nobler pinions, by which she may soar to the skies. She is undisturbed by the jealousies that fill a vacant mind and poison the springs of social and domestic enjoyment. But more anon.

S*****.

We welcome "S*****," and hope to hear from her often.

A VISIT TO JENNY LIND.

BY GRANT THORBURN.

Hitherto, the time, talents and conversation of Miss Lind have been so much monopolized by the good, the great and the noble of the land, that a small mortal like myself, could not so much as see the hem of her garment. Hearing that to escape from the heat, noise, and fashionable crowd of New-York, she was removed to the pleasant heights in Brooklyn, I obtained from Mr. Barnum a letter as follows:

NEW-YORK, 21st May, 1851.

The bearer, Mr. Thorburn, is a man of the highest respectability, a funny old Scotchman, and an author, &c. Miss Lind will be pleased to talk with him. He is a very celebrated man—well-known to the Literati; he is wealthy and don't come begging.

[Signed,] P. T. BARNUM.

Armed with this missive, I stood by the door of her mansion next morning at 9 A. M. I rang, the servant appeared.

Says I, "This note is for Miss Lind, from Mr. Barnum."

Says he, "she aint up."

"No matter," says I, "the sun's up, she can read the note in bed. Tell her if she is willing to see me, I will wait in the parlor till Christmas, if she says so." (I knew she would not say so—it was only a figure of speech, to denote the sincereity of my wish.) The man looked in my face, without moving; I dare say he thought I was crazy. "Go ahead," says I, "and deliver your message."

In two minutes he returned smiling—"Miss Lind, says she wont make you wait till Christmas; please si in the parlor, she will be with you in ten minutes."

I had never seen Miss Lind. The door opened, I advanced, she met me with a quick step, both hands extended; I held her right hand in my left, and her left hand in my right. Approximating as near as common sense would permit, and looking in her face, "And this is Jenny Lind," said I, returning the look, and advancing a foot. "And this is Laurie Todd," said she. She placed a chair in front of the sofa; she sat on the sofa, I sat on the chair; thus we looked on one another, face to face, and thus the language of her speaking eyes confirmed the words which dropped from her lips.

She remarked she read my history [Laurie Todd] about three years ago in Europe, and she thought the description there given of the baptism of Rebecca, was the most interesting scene she ever read in the English

books. She continued, "Can you repeat the scene from memory?" Says I, "death only can blot it out."—"Will you oblige me," she continued. Says I, "You have seen the painting of the Goddess of Liberty; that is the costume which adorned the person of the ladies of that period. Her father had already been dead better than three hundred days, the dress therefore was in half-mourning. Her hat was a small black beaver, all the fashion at that time, the rim turned up on each side, so as to have the ears visible; the hair was in a broad fold, resting between the shoulders, having the extreme ends fastened with a pin to the crown. Her's was very long, and very flaxen; she was clothed in a white garment, fine, neat, and clean; her neck encircled with a black bracelet, and around her waist was a black ribbon, The train of her garment was hanging on her left arm The thought that before another hour the eyes of the whole congregation would be fastened upon her alone, brought a faint blush on her cheek. When she walked up the middle aisle and sat down, in the third pew from the pulpit, I thought I had never beheld anything half so loving.

Lecture being ended, the preacher proclaimed—'Let the person present herself for baptism.' She walked to the Altar, a tall slim figure, straight as an Indian arrow, with a measured step, like a sentry on duty before the tent of his general. While the minister was binding the vow of God upon her heart, before the whole congregation, she made the response with the same thoughtful composure, as if none but the eye of Omnipotence was there. While the minister was slowly descending the fifteen steps which led from the pulpit, she was untying the strings which held on her hat.—There she stood, he black hat in one hand, a white muslin kerchief in the other, her beautiful and neatly arranged flaxen locks all exposed under a blaze of light. When the minister dropped the water on her white, transparent brow, she shut her eyes, and turned her face to heaven. As the crystal drops rolled down her blushing cheeks, I thought her face shown like an angel, and I swore in my heart, if it so willed heaven, that nothing but death should part us."

Here Miss Lind stood up with excitement, "stop Grant," she exclaimed, "you ought to have been a painter, you place Rebecca before me." "And why not," said I, perhaps her ransomed spirit is hovering over that splendid Bible," (pointing to the centre table). and smiling to see two kindred spirits enjoying a foretaste of pleasure so divine," "I doubt not," she observed; "for with Young, your English poet, I believe that friends departed are angels sent from heaven on errands full of love"' "And with Paul," I added," the ministering angels sent to minister to the heirs of salvation."

Here we enter invisible space, and soar to worlds on high. She repeated wiuh fine pathos, the peautiful legend current among the peasantry on her native mountain. It concerned a mother, who at the dead watches in every night, visited the beds of her six motherless babes covering their little hands and smothing their pillow. It is a beautiful illusion.

We spoke of the especial care which God takes of little children; how many instances are recorded in our weekly journals of children being lost in the woods, for days, sometimes for weeks, the weather inclement, the feet naked, the clothes scant, yet found unhurt. They were fed on manna from Heaven, and the angel of the covenant muzzled the mouths of the ravenous beasts of prey.

Having read Laurie Todd, she put several explanatory questions about the yellow fever, and other scenes recorded, &c, On these and similar subjects we conversed more than an hour, without being interrupted, but the time of my departure was at hand. We rose simultaneously. We held each other's hands. We promised to remember one another at our morning and evening sacrifice, that God would prepare our hearts. that where the assembly never breaks up, where friendship never ends.

Here the fountains of the great deep was broken up. a big tear o'erflowed its banks. I caught the *infection* Now, I never saw a tear on a woman's cheek but I longed to kiss it from its resting place, that is to say, provided the thing was practicable, and whether or not I reduced this principle into practice on the present occasion, I can't conceive the sovereign people have any right to inquire. Be this as it may, at that time her lips were her own; she had no lord Goldschmidt to dispute an old man's privilege.—*N. Y. Observer.*

DRESS OF CHILDREN.

The editor of the *Prairie Farmer* makes the following sensible remarks on the present juvenile fashion;—Is there any good reason why the dress of children should be contrived so as to leave naked the arms, shoulders, and the upper part of the chest? Fashion has done this, and to the serious injury of the child. Now, as there is no good reason for this, there are serious ones against it. It is natural to suppose on leaving these parts uncovered, it is at once to be seen makes one uncomfortable: and experiment on yourself would at once convince you. If you doubt, try it. Leave your arms, shoulders, and upper part of the chest exposed to the variations of temperature during the working hours of any day; and on trial you will be compelled to say the covering those parts is most agreeable. Now, have compassion on your children to furnish them with similar protection against the vicissitudes of weather. The objections on the score of comfort are not the greatest ones. The mode of dress is detrimental to health. The state of the lungs and other internal organs greatly depends on the state of the skin, and is in no way more disordered, than by any cause which interrupts the due process of insensible perspiration. In tropical countries the fashion might be tolerated with impunity, but in these northern and western states and territories, where the temperature of the atmosphere varies, and at times suddenly—from fifteeen to thirty degrees in ten hours—it should be considered entirely wrong and out of place. If such as have arrived at years of discretion will hazard their lives by observing and conforming to the fashion, the worst is their own: but do not impose this kind of penance on young children, for it is wrong—inexcusable."

BREAD MAKING.

Dr. Thomas Thompson, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Glasgow, has observed, that the only purpose served by fermentation in bread-making, is the generation of the carbonic acid required to raise the dough, and that this may be obtained from carbonate of soda, by mixing a portion of that article with the flour, and then adding a corresponding quantity of muriatic acid. At a period long subsequent to the publication of Dr. Thompson's essay, it was fully established as a fact, that the bread made in this way by effervescence was more wholesome and more economical than that made by fermentation. Upon this hint one baker has acted, and he has given the two following formulæ as those he has found best to answer the purpose of procuring a cheap and nutrious bread, free from all the deleterious qualities of that commonly in use. *To make white bread:*—Take of flour, dressed or household, 3lbs. avoirdupois; bi carbonate of soda, in powder, 9 drachms, apothecaries' weight; hydro-chloric (muriatic) acid (specific gravity 1-16), 11¼ fluid drachms; water, about 25 fluid ounces.—*To make brown bread:*—Take of wheat meal, 3 lbs. avoirdupois; bi-carbonate of soda, in powder, 10 drachms, apothecaries' weight; hydrochloric (muriatic) acid (specific gravity 1-16), 12½ fluid drachms; water, about 23 fluid ounces, There is another point which deserves notice in connection with this subject; that is, the great national waste of human food throughout the kingdom, every year, by our present system of bread making; the total loss of wheat, by fermentation and refining, is shown by the author of this pamphlet to be just 25 per cent. Now, 18,000,000 quarters of wheat are made annually into bread in England and Wales; therefore, 4,500000 quarters of wheat (equivalent to 3,357,000,000 lbs, of bread, or eight ounces per day for every member of the community, old and young) are annually wasted. Taking the quantity thus lost to the nation at a money value (if we estimate wheat at 50s. the quarter), it will amount to £11,250,000 sterling.—*English Paper.*

WHAT ARE TREES MADE OF.

If we were to take up a handful of soil and examine it under the microscope, we should probably find it to contain a number of fragments of wood, small broken pieces of branches, or leaves, or parts of the tree. If we could examine it chemically, we should find yet more strikingly that it was nearly the same as wood in its composition. Perhaps, then, it may be said, the young plants obtains its wood from the earth in which it grows. The following experiment will show whether this conjecture is likely to be correct or not. Two hundred pounds of earth were dried in an oven, and afterwards put into a large earthern vessel; the earth was then moistened with rain water, and and a willow tree weighing five pounds, was planted therein. During the space of five years, the earth was carefully watered with rain water. The willow grew and flourished, and to prevent the earth being mixed with fresh earth, and being blown upon it by winds, it was covered with a metal plate full of very minute holes, which would exclude everything but air from getting access to the earth below it. After growing in the earth for five years, the tree was removed, and on being weighed, was found to have gained one hundred and sixty-four pounds. And this estimate did not include the weight of the leaves or dead branches which in five years, fell from the tree.

Now came the application of the test. Was all this obtained from the earth? It had not sensibly diminished; but in order to make the experiment conclusive, it was again dried in an oven and put in the balance. Astonishing was the result—the earth weighed only *two ounces* less than it did when the willow was first planted in it! yet the tree had gained *one hundred and sixty four pounds.* Manifestly, then, the wood thus gained in the space of time was not obtained from the earth; we are therefore obliged to repeat our question, "Where does the wood come from?" We are left with only two alternatives; the water with which it was refreshed, or the air in which it lived. It can be clearly shown that it was not due to the water: we are consequently unable to resist the perplexing and wonderful conclusion—it was derived from the *air.*

Can it be? Were those great ocean spaces of wood, which are as old as man's introduction into Eden, and wave in their vast and solitary luxuriance over the fertile hills and plains of South America, were all these obtained from the thin air? Were the particles which unite to form our battle ships, Old Engalnd's walls of wood, ever. borne the world about, on wings of air themselves? Was the firm table on which I write, the chair on which I rest, the solid floor on which I dwell, once in a form which I could not as much as lay my finger on or grasp in my hand? Wondertul truth! all this is air.—*English Paper*

HOW THEY MAKE GREEN TEA IN CHINA.

The superintendent of the workmen managed the coloring part of the process himself. Having procured a portion of Prussian blue, he threw it into a porcelain bowl, not unlike a chemist's mortar, and crushed it into a very fine powder. At the same time a quantity of gypsum was produced and burned in the charcoal fires which were then roasting the teas. The object of this was to soften it in order that it might be readily pounded into a very fine powder, in the same manner as the Prussian blue had been. The gypsum, having been taken out of the fire after a certain time had elapsed, readily crumbled down and was reduced to powder in the mortar. These two substances, having been thus prepared were then mixed together in the proportion of four parts of gypsum to three parts of Prussian blue, and formed a light blue powder, which was then ready for use. This coloring matter was applied to the teas during the last process of roasting.—About five minutes before the tea was removed from the pans—the time being regulated by the burning of a joss-stick—the superintendent took a small porcelain spoon, and with it he scattered a portion of the coloring matter over the leaves in each pan. The workmen then turned the leaves rapidly round with both hands, in order that the color might be equally diffused. During this part of the operation the hands of the workmen were quite blue. I could not help thinking that if any green-tea drinkers had been present during the operation their taste would have been corrected, and, I may be allowed to add, improved. It seems perfectly ridiculous that a civilized people should prefer these dyed teas to those of a naeural green. No wonder that the Chinese consider the natives of the west to be a race of "barbarians." One day an English gentleman in Shanghae, being in conversation with some Chinese from the green-tea country, asked them what reasons they had for dying the tea, and whether it would not be better without undergoing this process. They acknowledged that tea was much better when prepared without having any such ingredients mixed with it, and that they never drank dyed teas themselves, but justly remarked that as foreigners seemed to prefer having a mixture of Prussian blue and gypsum with their tea, to make it look uniform and pretty. and as these ingredients were cheap enough, the Chinese had no objection to supply them, especially as those teas always fetched a higher price! I took some trouble to ascertain precisely the quantity of coloring matter used in the process of dying green teas, not certainly with the view of assisting others, either at home or abroad, in the art of coloring, but simply to show green tea drinkers in England, and more particularly in the United States of America, what quantity of Prussian blue and gypsum they imbibe in the course of one year. To 14½ lbs. of tea were applied 8 mace 2½ candareens of coloring matter, or rather more than an ounce. In every hundred pounds of colored green tea consumed in England or America, the consumer actually drinks more than half a pound of Prussian blue and gypsum! And yet, tell the drinkers of the colored tea that the Chinese eat cats, dogs, and rats, and they will hold up their hands in amazement, and pity the poor celestials!—*From Fortune's Journey to the Tea Countries.*

The Southern Central Agricultural Society of Georgia has issued an address, inviting the cultivators of the soil, in every section and district of the State, to send delegates to Macon on the 20th day of October next, for the purpose of adopting measures preliminary to the assembling of an Agricultural Congress of the slaveholding States, at such time and place as may be deemed most acceptable to the States to be represented in it. The chief objects of the Congress will be to adopt measures to improve the present system of agriculture; to develop the resources and combine the energies of the slaveholding States, so as to increase their wealth, power and dignity as members of the confederacy; to fortify a public opinion within the borders of the slaveholding States in antagonism to that without; to enforce the growing sentiment that the children of the South shall be reared and educated at home instead of abroad; to foster scientific pursuits, promote the mechanic arts, and aid in establishing a system of common schools; to assist in bringing the South in direct commercial intercourse with distant countries; and to "cultivate the aptitudes of the negro race for civilization, and consequently Christianity—so that by the time that slavery shall have fulfilled its beneficent mission in the States, a system may be authorized by the social condition of that race here, to relieve it from its present servitude, without sinking it to the condition of the free negroes of the North and West Indies."—*New York Tribune.*

Good Advice to Young Men.—"If therefore you wish for a clear mind, strong muscles, and quiet nerves, and long life, and power prolonged into old age, permit me to say, although I am not giving a temperance lecture, avoid all drinks but water, and mild infusions of that fluid; shun tobacco and opium, and everything else that disturbs the moral state of the system; rely upon nutritious food and mild diluent drinks, of which water is the basis, and you will need nothing beyond these, except rest, to give you long, happy and useful lives, and a serene evening at the close."—*Prof. Silliman.*

RECEIPTS FOR THE MICHIGAN FARMER

FROM JULY 26TH. TO AUGUST 25TH.

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Lime.....℔ bbl	75	Eggs.....do	10
Flour..... "	3 75	Hides..dry .lb	8½
Corn.....℔ bu	56	Wheat .....bu	85
Oats..... "	32	Hams.....	10
Rye,.....	40	Onions.....	75@1 00
Barley.....	62@75	Cranberries....	2 00
Hogs.....1 00 lb	4 50 5 00	Buckwheat...℔ 100 lb	1 2½
Apples.....℔ bu.	25@37	Indian Meal... "	1 00
Potatoes.....	50	Beef..... "	3 00@4 00
Hay.....ton	7 00 9 00	Lard....℔ lb (retail)	11
Wool.....lb	18@40	Honey.....	
Peas.....bu	1 00	Apples, dried..bu	1 75@2 00
Beans.....	2 00	Peaches..".....	3 00
Beef.....bbl	8@8 50	Clover seed....	6 00
Pork, mess.... ---@	18 00	Pine lumber, clear,	20 00℔ Mft
White Fish....	8 50	" 2d "	15 00 "
Trout.....	7 50	Bill lumber....	11 00 "
Codfish.....lb	5	Flooring.....	12 00
Cheese.....	6	Common.....	10 00
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Water Lime...℔ bbl.	1 50	Coal Tar~~℔ bbl.	2 50

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8th.	Cochin and Dominico,	3 "
9th.	Seabright Bantam, (very small,)	3 "

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Schoolcraft, Mich., July. 1852. aug2m

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July 1, 1852. 3m

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Detroit, Feb. 1st, 1851. martf

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